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WEEKLY TOLEDO BLADE

THAT NEW SERIAL! READ NOTICE ON FOURTH PAGE.

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Poetry.

ZEK'EL BROWN UNBURDENS HIMSELF.

The neatest woman in this town,
Folks say I've got for a wife;
And what folks say is gospel truth
This time, you bet your life.
Keturah Brown she beats the world
On bakin' bread and pies,
But her best holt is fightin' dirt
And circumventin' flies.

Her temper's like her pie-crust, which
They're both uncommon short;
An' tho' I'm free-and-easy like
Sometimes she makes me short.
There ain't no sense in havin' things
So dum'd all-fired neat,
Nor sayin' ev'ry time I step,
"Now, Zek'el, wipe your feet!"

I can't set down in our best room.
It is so slick and spruce;
Fact is, most everything we've got's
Too good for common use.
Though next to godliness the Book
Put's cleanliness, I'm bound
To say Keturah's mighty apt
To run it in the ground.

There ain't no use in kickin', I'm
Prepared to bear my cross;
Some day, perhaps, I'll wear my crown:
Keturah she can't boss
Things round in Heaven. An' since we're told,
That there no moth nor rust
Comes to corrupt, I guess it's safe
To say there ain't no dust.

But oh, what will Keturah do
Within those pearly gates,
If she no longer finds the dirt
That she so dearly hates?
O'ershadowed Heaven itself will be,
Engulfed in awful gloom,
When my Keturah enters in
And cannot use a broom.
—[Portland (Me.) Transcript.

THE FLAG OF DISTRESS.

Over the Ocean of Being,
Till the wind fails,
Pass on their venturous voyage
Speed the white sails!

But from the ships that have foundered,
Labo'ring slow,
Hardly abreast of the billows,
The rough rafts go.

Thereon the stranded from shipwreck
Painfully lie,
Lead seem the waters around them,
Brazen the sky.

Cruel the ships that in safety
Steadfastly sped,
Cruelest souls that aboard them,
Reck not or heed.

Nay! for across the wan water
No appeal fails!
Nay! for the tiniest signals
Stay the white sails!

Some from the ship will come speeding,
Eager to save,
Heirs to one glory of living,
Heirs to one grave.

But if the bearers of succor
Find not the track?
If to the hail of the helpers
Nothing come back?

What if the wash of the waters
Drown the heart throb?
If the wild winds in their courses
Stifle the sob?

Say, shall the true hearts of comrades
Vainly be stirred?
Thou who so sorrowest, answer!
Some one has heard!—[L. M. Little.

THEN AND NOW.

In fables of the golden age
No more delight our poets seek,
For, now the North has waxed so sage,
The Goth is wiser than the Greek.

Before the might of learning's powers,
The myths and wisdom of the past,
Have perished like the autumn flowers
Before the icy northern blast.

The scalpel and the microscope
Demand the laurel of the lyre;
Alas! what later bard can hope
To wake for these the ancient fire?

Sweeter it is to shut our eyes
To all that we have lived among,
And seek in dreams the sunny skies
And hills that saw the birth of song;

The time that held the poet's name
As holy, and his native vale
Heard sweeter notes than ever came
From any thorn-stung nightingale;

When every youth whose soul was moved
To poetry from early years
Was by the muses well beloved,
And held in honor of his peers;

And every maid with mind above
The level of the vulgar throng
Was priestess of the queen of love,
Or sibyl of the lord of song.
—[Chambers's Journal.

Our Story Teller

CAPTAIN KITTY:

A SALVATIONIST SKETCH.

BY LILLIAS WASSERMANN.

CHAPTER I.

HER FACE, under the shadow of the ugly bonnet, was one of extreme refinement and beauty. She looked—as indeed she was—thoroughbred. Katherine Villiers, in fact, belonged to one of the oldest families in England.

Nevertheless, she was one of the most popular and successful captains in the army; and, amid all the coarseness and apparent profanity of the stormy meeting then progressing, she held her head high and never flinched for a moment, though some of the language used both by orators and sinners must have been a revelation to her.

But Captain Kitty had that enthusiastic, exalted sort of temperament of which saints and martyrs are an outcome; although there were both human passion and feeling in her dark eyes. When she prayed, as she did now in her turn, it was not so much a prayer as an impassioned protest against the powers of evil—an agony, a battering as it were at the gates of heaven. One could hear the human heart-throbs through the eager words. Her cultured, exquisitely modulated voice rang through the great hall like a silver bell, and set the chords of many a long buried feeling vibrating.

"That's right, Captain Kitty! Have it out with the devil! Give him a bloody nose! Land him one in the eye!"

The expressions of applause that were echoed about from one enthusiast to another were perhaps not very choice or elegant, but they were certainly evoked by genuine feeling, undeniable emotion.

One man upon the platform commenced to spear wildly in the air, as though he were fighting with some invisible opponent who was bent upon overthrowing him. A woman—whose eye was black and her face swollen, as though she had been exceedingly ill-treated—rolled on the floor in a fit of hysterics. She began to confess to a catalogue of sins—a roll call of an exceedingly ghastly and unedifying character, beginning with minor offences against the law—such as petty larceny and "drunk and disorderlies"—and gradually working up to the climax of infanticide, on a wholesale scale, for the sake of insurance moneys. There are even now Lucrezia Borgias in humble life who, without the stage accessories of gilded goblets and sparkling wines, commit murder on the same big lines as that dramatic personage. The revelations made sometimes at these sensational religious meetings are appalling. But people attending them are so accustomed to melodrama that they produce very little effect.

One of the workers stooped over the writhing, groaning, guilt-stricken sinner, and whispered words of hope and encouragement; but the beautiful, passionate pleading went on all the time, every word distinctly audible, even through the tumult it raised.

And yet it was not the words that moved them, but the tones, the thrilling subtle sweetness of the voice inflections. These swayed their senses and played upon their emotions, as might the music of some great and glorious symphony.

In this sort of emotional religion the words are nothing; the voice, personal magnetism, nervous force, sympathetic rapport of the speaker are everything. Captain Kitty was perfectly aware that this power belonged to her. She delighted in the exercise of it, just as a great actress might delight at seeing her audience alternately laugh and weep, while under the spell of her genius. The dramatic instinct is indeed a valuable one to a Salvationist. If it were entirely eliminated from the platform there would be few conversions, fewer disciples.

After the prayer was over, Captain Kitty came down from the platform and went slowly about among the people—exhorting, beseeching, encouraging. Eager hands—palsied with drink, clammy with excitement, foul with the filth of days—were stretched out to grasp her's as she passed; and she had a word and a kindly greeting for all.

When she reached the sobbing, hysterical woman, she paused; laid a cool, soothing hand on that miserable, besloobered brow, parted the ragged wisps of hair, and gazed into the bleared, drink-sodden eyes.

"I'm a bad un, a downright bad un!" cried the sinner, with a sort of despairing pride in the gigantic nature of her guilt. "It's no manner of use me tryin' to be good, because what I've done is enough to damn the whole of creation."

"The Lord wants your heart, or He would not be asking for it now," replied the Salvation captain, in a tender voice; and the woman, stooping suddenly, grabbed a bit of her dress and kissed it.

Close beside them stood a man who had been a very attentive listener to Captain Kitty's prayer, and who had followed with his eyes her every movement with a sort of breathless eagerness.

HE COWERED DOWN AMONG THE PILLOWS.

He was a man of perhaps 35 years of age, with a handsome, bronzed, haggard face, and a lean figure, upon which his rags of clothing hung loosely. Poorly, meanly as he was dressed, there was about him that nameless, indescribable air that marks unmistakably, to the end, him who has once been a gentleman.

When Captain Kitty drew near and began to talk to the hysterical woman this man hid his face in his arms, as though either to bury away some intense emotion or to prevent some possible recognition.

If he was moved by the latter feeling, however, he defeated his own object; for the Salvationist took it for granted that he was moved by her exhortation instead, and stayed to clinch the argument.

The cause was her's, heart and soul, and she but lived to rescue sinners from the devil's grasp.

When, therefore, she noticed that the man's sliders were working convulsively, and that he kept his face sedulously hidden, she judged that it was the spirit of God at work within him.

She laid her firm, white hand upon his shoulder, and at the touch he shuddered from head to foot.

"Brother," she murmured, stooping over him, so that he felt her warm breath on his cheek, "God asks your soul of you! Will you let Him ask in vain?"

The man groaned, but made no other reply. Captain Kitty went on.

"Oh, my brother! my dear, precious, loved brother in Christ, will you not listen to my poor pleading and cast away the burden of sin that is weighing you to the earth? it is so simple—so simple, and the relief is so unutterable! Give me your life and let me pass it on to God."

At this last adjuration the man seemed moved by some irresistible force to raise his head and to look her in the face.

As their eyes met—her's eager, supplicating, ardent, full of beseeching love and tenderness; his full of nothing but a haggard trouble and despair—she cried out wildly and put her hand to her heart, as though stabbed there by some sharp, sudden pain.

"Julian—Julian Gray!" she exclaimed, in a tone of great surprise and excitement.

"Aye, Julian Gray—or, at least, all that is left of him!" replied the man, in a hollow voice. Captain Kitty was breathing quickly, her hand still pressed against her side. You could see her heart beating through her dress as she vainly strove to regain her self-possession. The sight of this face, risen from her former world to confront her, had disturbed her strangely.

"I—I thought you were still in Australia," she gasped after a moment's pause. "Where have you been all these years?"

The man laughed—a ghastly, unmirthful laugh, that would have provoked notice in any other place, but did not sound at all extraordinary there.

"Where? To hell, I think! You hear lots of queer experiences in this new life of yours. Well, call to mind the very strangest and the very wickedest of them all, and you still wouldn't be able to realize mine!"

For once Captain Kitty did not appear ready to grasp the opportunity this confession opened to her. She was usually quick to seize upon every chance given her to fight the powers of evil. But now she seemed struck dumb. She merely stood still and gazed down into the depths of those wild, despairing eyes—a like trouble growing into her own as she gazed.

"I—I scarcely thought you would have known me. I hoped you would pass by, unrecognized, the wreck of the man you once—knew!"

"I should have known your eyes anywhere," replied the Salvationist, slowly. Then she sighed and awoke to the reality of things. She was one of Christ's soldiers and she must not neglect her duty. No mere human emotion must interfere with that.

"Julian," she said—and now her voice was quiet though full of repressed intensity, "you did well to come here. I have prayed for you always. I have begged that God would give me your soul so that I might render it back to Him. My prayer is surely answered, since you are here."

"Don't you make any mistake, Kitty," he answered roughly. "I did not come here for any of that tomfoolery. You don't catch me slobbering over my sins like those idiots over there! I'm a man, when all's said and done; and, if I've sinned, I can repent without howling about it."

"I hoped you were here to seek salvation, my poor friend. What was it that brought you, if not that?"

"The chance of seeing you. I heard about you and I could not believe it until I saw it with my own eyes. Besides, I was hungry for the sight of you—after all those hateful, God-forsaken years."

She would not notice the break in his voice, the pleading in his wretched eyes.

She was all duty now; and, since the time for his conversion was not yet come, she must leave him for other and more accessible souls.

"You must come again," she said, her sweet, clear voice completely under control. "Come again, and again, until the Spirit of the Lord begins to move in your torpid soul. Believe me, dear Julian, there is no way to happiness save only by the way of conversion."

But at night, when she lay on her hard, narrow bed, the thought of that strange meeting came back to trouble her and to prevent her from sleeping, tired as she was.

Years before, when she was a light-hearted girl in her teens, Julian Gray had been her betrothed lover. He was the younger son of a baronet, whose lands adjoined those of her father. He was then in the army. His prospects were not, perhaps, brilliant, but they were fairly good. He would inherit his mother's fortune, and his bride-elect was not penniless, so that there was every reason to suppose that the young people would be very comfortably off.

Then, little by little, a change took place. Rumors reached her home that troubled the peace of the family—Julian was becoming a by-word in his regiment for fastness and general recklessness of conduct. He gambled and became heavily involved in debt in consequence. Then, to drown his regrets and remorse, he took to drinking. That finished him. Before long news came that he had been obliged to sell out and was now on his way home, disgraced and humiliated.

Under the circumstances Mr. Villiers insisted, not unnaturally, upon the severance of his daughter's engagement. She rebelled against the edict, but all in vain. The family was a proud one and her father pointed out to her that for generations their escutcheon had been stainless and that no shade of disgrace had ever rested on their name. Would she—taking all this into consideration—ally herself with a man whose name had become notorious for every species of riot and debauchery?

Katherine was young and sensitive and she could not answer this except by consenting to the separation. She begged of Julian Gray—or, at least, all that is left of him!—to release her from her troth, and he had done so.

Then, in her turn, he had written to her, begging her to wait for him, and to marry him when he returned to England. He was going to Australia, and he would work his way out there, and would soon be able to return and claim her.

Katherine had waited for two years, and then, hearing nothing from him, had written to his mother, asking for news of him. The answer came that he had gone to the bad entirely, and that they had heard no more of him.

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Recent Literature.

The Latest Volumes that Have Reached the Blade Book Table.

A very entertaining book, and one which will be read with a great deal of interest, is one by O. B. Frothingham, the well-known Unitarian minister of Boston, a brilliant author and scholar. This volume gives his "Recollections and Impressions" through his life time from 1812 until 1890, beginning with his own parentage, his early surroundings, education, etc. The book is printed in clear type, prettily bound, and will find many interested readers. It is published by G. P. Putnam Sons, New York City.

From D. Appleton & Company comes a little volume entitled, "Adopting an Abandoned Farm," the author of which, Miss Kate Sanborn, a popular writer, describes the way in which she came to own an old-fashioned farm-house, to which was attached 25 acres of land, with barn and hen houses, and the other appurtenances belonging to such a place.

Books of short stories seem to have suddenly came to the front and attained a large degree of popularity. Most of the leading publishing houses have issued one or more collections during the season. Among them is one recently published by Harper and Bros., New York City, made up of translations from the Norwegian novelist, Alexander Kielland. Ten are given in this volume showing the peculiar characteristics of a great writer. The translator is William Archer, and the volume is published under the title of "Tales of Two Countries."

The same publishers issue "The Uncle of an Angel," which is the name of the first collection of stories by Thomas A. Janvier, a writer with whom we are more or less acquainted. The present collection contains six stories besides the one which gives the name to the book, and all of them are very interesting. It is copiously illustrated.

The same publishers give us also in pamphlet form "Micheline," by the well known French writer, Hector Malot. It is translated in a very pleasant way by Hettie E. Miller, whose stories are always full of incident from first to last.

"A Group of Noble Dames" is a series of short stories by Thomas Hardy, in which are given what perhaps may be considered as types of English women introduced through the medium of fiction. Five stories are told in Mr. Hardy's peculiar style. Harper & Bros., New York city, bring the book out in paper covers.

In Worthington's International Library, is published the translation of one of W. Heimburg's German stories, entitled "Misjudged." The translator is Mrs. J. W. Davis. It is plentifully illustrated. Worthington & Co., 740 Broadway, New York city.

From the same publishers, in the "Rose Library," comes a French story entitled "Jenny's Ordeal," by Leon De Tinseau. The translation is by Camden Curwen, and it is well illustrated.

Another book in paper covers is "Madonna of Pass Christian," which is further described as "A Story of the Resurrection." The author is Geo. F. Ormsby, and it is published by Donohue, Henneberg & Co., 407 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill.

In Peterson & Bros.' paper covered novels, appears "Miss Crespigny," one of Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett's popular stories. It is not necessary to more than mention this, as Mrs. Burnett's stories are always fascinating. 306 Chestnut street, Philadelphia.

The Minerva Publishing Co., issue in pamphlet form the strange story of "Doctor Senex," by E. E. Baldwin, in which the plot involves some very curious ideas in regard to the possibility of the transference of youth to age, giving the latter a chance to prolong life far, beyond the average. The story is exceedingly sensational. 48 University Place, New York city.

"MISS LIBERTY."

The Lady Whose Face Is on the Standard Silver Dollar.

Philadelphians familiar with the story of "Miss Liberty," as they term the young lady whose profile was taken as the model for the goddess upon the silver dollar, read with surprise yesterday that the picture "represents the features of a once living, breathing, beautiful American woman."

That "Miss Liberty" is beautiful no one would question, but the imputation that she is no longer in the flesh all her friends were ready to deny.

The young lady is Miss Anna W. Williams, teacher of kindergarten philosophy in the Girl's Normal school, Seventeenth and Spring Garden streets. At the time Miss Williams's classic features attracted the attention of the mint engraver she was principal of the girls' school at the house of refuge.

Her profile was then considered to be the most perfect of any woman in Philadelphia. It was with great difficulty, however, that she was prevailed upon to give sittings to the artist, and only upon the condition that her identity should never be revealed. Miss Williams's consent to have her likeness indelibly stamped upon the hearts of the people—for it is said the dollar is nearest the average American heart. But it was impossible to keep the secret long, and soon after the dollars were put in circulation the young woman's identity also became known.

The story that the engraver had put so much of his own soul into the work that he fairly worshipped his ideal, and that the romance ended as it always does when two hearts beat as one, was the production of a romantic imagination.

Miss Williams continued to teach at the House of Refuge until a few years ago, when she obtained the position at the girls' normal school, which she now so acceptably fills.—[Philadelphia News.

THE JACKSON STATUE.

A Southern Father and His Son Speak of "Stonewall."

(Young son to his father while looking at the monument to Stonewall Jackson.)

"Who is that, father?"

"Stonewall Jackson, my son."

"Who was he?"

"A great soldier, my boy."

"What did he fight for, father?"

"He fought the—that is—the enemies of his country, my son."

"Did they want to destroy the country, father?"

"Well, no—that is—well, they wanted to preserve the Union."

"Is this Union, the union of the states, father?"

"Yes, my child."

"And did Stonewall Jackson want to preserve the Union?"

"Not exactly, then."

"Why didn't he, father?"

"Because—well, you see, my boy, these enemies were trying to abolish or restrict slavery, and—well, it wouldn't do, you know."

"And did this great man want to keep slavery in the country, father?"

"Why, you see—just then—yes, I believe he did."

"Then he didn't fight for liberty, did he, like Kosciusko?"

"Not exactly—no."

"Nor for the union, did he, like old General Jackson?"

"Well, not like 'Old Hickory,' no."

"Old Hickory said, 'By the Eternal, the union must and shall be preserved,' didn't he father?"

"Yes, I believe he did."

(Boy pondering a moment while regarding the statue).

"I wonder what they put up the statue for, father?"

(Father, with a look of weariness on his face).

"To tell you the truth, my boy, I'm blessed if I know."—[Minneapolis Journal.

The Cake His Mother Made.

The best planned jokes sometimes take an unexpected turn, as those of us who are given to making jokes have no doubt all noticed.

Mrs. Dean said to a friend the other day, "I am so glad you can stay to tea. There is to be such a joke on Mr. Dean. He's always criticising my cooking. To-day his mother happened in, and I persuaded her to make some cakes. Will it not be very funny when he finds fault with the cakes and I tell him his mother made them herself?"

Half an hour later Mr. Dean remarked, "My dear, you are becoming a perfect cook. These cakes are as fine as those my mother makes."

Starting Early in Life.

"Where is Johnny Tivington?" inquired the Sunday school teacher, looking up from the bible that he was reading.

"He went out between the Acts," replied little Sammy Brown.—[Judge.

OUR FIRST 12-INCH GUN

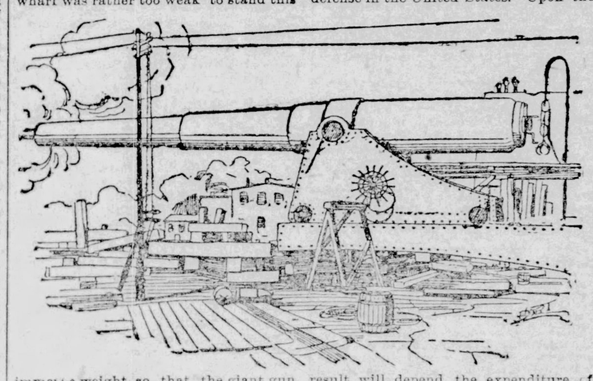
KRUPP OUTDONE BY UNCLE SAM.

The Test of the Gun at Sandy Hook —Army Officers Greatly Pleased With the Gun—Something About the Monster.

"That sound marks an epoch in the Nation's history," said Captain Heath, on July 25, to a New York *Recorder* man, on the parapet of the old fort at Sandy Hook. This remark was made just after the roar of the great 12-inch steel rifle that was fired for the first time.

The gun is the first piece of modern high-power ordnance with a diameter of 12 inches that has ever been built in this country. There have been a few others of this calibre, but they were of cast iron, medium power, and possessed only one-half the muzzle energy of the present gun of the same weight. The army officers that were present at the test yesterday express themselves as thoroughly satisfied with the result.

This event has been one of absorbing interest to army officers. One month ago a huge barge was towed down to the government wharf, having on board 50 tons of very costly metal. The old wharf was rather too weak to stand this



immense weight, so that the giant gun had to be secured between two scows that were beached at high water. In this manner the 12-inch rifle was placed on shore, resting upon several large rollers.

A few hundred yards ahead was fitted a capstan, around the wheels of which a 3-inch hawser was used to warp the gun into its position near the easternmost point of the Hook.

Every care has been taken by the officers during the transportation and mounting of the gun, so that not even a thread of the great breech plug has been jarred.

The loading and firing of the 12-inch rifle was superintended by Lieut. Gibson of the ordinance corps, assisted by Sergt. Joseph W. Warwick, who acted as gunner, with eight soldiers under him. Alongside of the breech there was a pile of 1,000-pound solid shot.

Early in the morning the great projectile had been hoisted to the breech by the steel crane and was rammed home to be given its energy by 250 pounds of powder, with which it was decided wise to begin, an ordinary service charge being 440 pounds. Far away to the eastward a slight mist hung over the water, which was as smooth as the surface of a mirror. Then the mist lifted a little, but a few fishing boats were too near the line of fire.

"We cannot afford to take any chances," said Capt. Heath, "and are often forced to wait many hours for a clear line of fire."

"What angle of safety do you allow?" I asked.

"Well, that is hard to answer," said he. "I have no normal distance either to the right or left; it all depends upon the condition of the wind and sea. We know pretty well from the elevation of a gun and the powder charge just what the range will be, and I have observed that all rifle projectiles deviate to the right after once striking the water. Nevertheless, I always make it a rule not to fire until the nearest boat is at least one half mile from the line. This excessive but praiseworthy caution of Capt. Heath kept us waiting nearly three hours for the anticipated explosion. Toward noon the fog settled again and it was decided to abandon the gun until after dinner. About 1 o'clock, however, the sun struggled through the clouds, dissipated the fog and gave us a clear view of the lightship.

"Get your men together, sergeant, and load the 12-inch gun again," said Lieut. Gibson to his assistant about 2 o'clock.

The huge crane was now swung into position, grasped the 1,000-pound projectile and swung it over the carriage pointed fair for the breech. A soldier dips the brush into a bucket of oil, while another opens the 2,000-pound breech-block and inserts a brass semi-cylinder to prevent the scratching of the threads. With mathematical precision the huge shot is centered in the bore, and at a command from the officer is rammed home with a thud as it reaches the proper chamber.

"Bear a hand with the powder," said a soldier to two of his companions who are bringing a cylindrical charge of German brown prismatic powder on a stretcher. It is divided into two sections of 125 pounds each. The cylinder is a little less than the diamater of the bore and about one foot long. It is composed of hexagonal blocks of powder perforated through the center. In the middle of the charge is a black priming powder made up of smaller grains used to ignite the entire charge as soon as the primer is fired.

"Close the breech and clear the point," shouted Lieut. Gibson, as the electric connection was completed, and he stood near the bomb-proof shelter.

The workmen scattered shelter skelter, the red flags fluttered a warning to passing craft and an electric bell announced to Lieut. Wheeler to stand by his chronograph and note the velocity as the projectile broke the cross wires of the frames in front.

All was now ready for the discharge of the first modern high-power weapon of defense in the United States. Upon the result will depend the expenditure of millions of dollars and the protection of our homes and firesides—whether or not we can compete with the great European gun foundries in the manufacture of heavy ordnance for coast defense. It was indeed, a moment of absorbing interest to the officers present, who have devoted many years of their lives to the perfection of this system.

"All ready, sir," said Lieut. Gibson, waving his hand to Capt. Heath.

"Very well, sir, fire at will."

"Stand on your toes and open your mouth," is passed from one to the other of us, and all tremble with excitement. The electric bell jingle again, and at last the order is given.

"Fire!"

A cloud of smoke in front of the muzzle, a crash that shakes the very earth beneath you, then a noise as though a thousand steam engines were smashing into each other, and the great 1,000 pound shot snaps the cross wires two hundred feet away and plunges into the sea. The gun staggers a little, but stands there as good as it was before the terrific explosion. It was fired at an elevation of 0 degrees, and the projectile first struck the water about one thousand yards from the shore. It then richochetted and made a leap fully fifty feet in the air, striking again about a mile beyond, made another leap, struck once more, and then was lost in the distance.

As soon as the metal was sufficiently cool the great breech plug was thrown open and the interior of the gun examined. The pressure gauges showed a strain of 20,000 pounds to the square inch with an initial velocity of 1,473 feet.

The ordinary service charge for the 12-inch gun is 440 pounds, but this was reduced, it being deemed wiser to commence with 250 pounds and gradually work up to the maximum. The test showed that with a full charge of powder and a projectile of 1,000 pounds a muzzle energy of 26,000 foot tons can be generated, an initial velocity of 1,940 feet per second and a range of twelve miles reached.

At 5 o'clock the gun was secured, and each officer and man congratulated himself and the country that the first 12-inch steel rifle was a pronounced success, and that an American gun bids fair to equal, if not surpass, those made by the most eminent constructors abroad.

"WHO WAS DAT MAN?"

A Pullman Porter Who Wakened the Wrong Passenger.

A well known Chicago physician returned from a little visit to relatives in the interior of the state last week. He had been carried beyond his destination once before, so when he boarded the car in the evening he called the porter to him as soon as that dignitary's attention could be attracted, and held the following conversation with him:

"John, here's a dollar for you."

"Yes, sah."

"And I'm going to get off at Rockford to-night," continued the doctor.

"Yes, sah," said John.

"That means I don't want to be carried through to Dubuque."

"Yes, sah."

"So, if you can't wake me up in time to dress, I want you to see that you get me off anyway, no matter what happens."

"Yes, sah," and they parted.

In due season the medical man went to his berth with a feeling of blessed security. About daybreak he was awakened by hearing a feminine voice from the section just across say:

"Porter, are we in Dubuque yet?"

"No'm, we ain't dah yit," he answered, huskily, "but we'll be dah in half 'n 'our."

Thoroughly aroused and very angry, the Chicago man threw the curtains apart and saw the porter grinning feebly, with his collar torn, his nose with a lump in the middle and evident contusions about each of his eyes.

"Here, you black rascal," shouted the aggrieved traveler, "didn't I tell you to get me off at Rockford?"

"Lord bless mah soul, mistah," said the sable brother, jumping, "is you de man dat was going to git off at Rockford?" Then adding, reflectively, as he felt of a torn ear, "I wonder who de man was dat I put off at Rockford.—[Chicago Herald.

ONLY WAITING.

[A very old man in an alms-house was asked what he was doing now. He replied, "Only waiting."]

Only waiting till the shawdows
Are a little longer grown;
Only waiting till the glimmer
Of the day's last beam is flown;
Till the night of earth is faded
From the heart once full of day;
Till the dawn of heaven is breaking
Through the twilight soft and gray.

Only waiting till the reapers
Have the last sheaf gathered home;
For the summer-time is faded,
And the autumn winds have come.
Quickly, reapers, gather quickly
The last ripe hours of my heart,
For the bloom of life is withered,
And I hasten to depart.

Only waiting till the angels
Open wide the mystic gate,
At whose feet I long have lingered,
Weary, poor and desolate.
Even now I hear the footsteps,
And their voices far away;
If they call me, I am waiting,
Only waiting to obey.

Only waiting till the shadows
Are a little longer grown;
Only waiting till the glimmer
Of the day's last beam is flown;
Then from out the gathered darkness
Holy, deathless stars shall rise,
By whose light my soul shall gladly
Tread its path-way to the skies.

—[Frances Laughton Mace.

Again the Fitz John Porter Case.

The case of Fitz John Porter is again being discussed in military circles. His restoration to his old rank by Congress was largely due to Grant's letter expressing the belief that there was no serious battle on August 20, 1862, when Porter failed to execute the order given him to advance; but it is now said that the official records being published by the War department reveal that there was, after all, heavy fighting on that day, and that no less than 10,000 men were killed.

DOORS AS COFFINS.

A Citizen Who Became Tired of Providing for Cowboy Funerals.

Many reminiscences of the early cattle days comes over me as we journey along the banks of the Rio Pecos. A curious one to my Northern mind was related by a former cattle baron. Those who were fortunate enough to have houses either of stone or adobe in this timberless land never dreamed of using doors or windows, simply leaving the necessary openings in their walls. Our baron was the first to send a hundred miles to the railroad for planks that he might have a door. The lumber arrived, the door was made and placed, but hardly three days had passed before a deputation of cowboys appeared and said that one of their number had been shot and wanted that door for a coffin. It was freely given. Again planks were brought across the desert and another door was made. But it was allowed to remain in place only a few weeks when there came another request for a coffin which was again granted. A third door was secured and our friend found it necessary thereafter to refuse his door to those in search of coffins, as he did not feel able to suppy an unlimited number of doors for the use of all who by fate or accident ended their existence in this vicinity.

Practice What You Preach, Ladies.

The woman's central committee of dress reform that has been appointed at Chautauqua, and that is to take command of the hosts of the new crusade against corsets, skirts, garters, high-heeled boots, fantastic bonnets and several other articles of feminine apparel, is made up of notable members of the fair sex, among whom are a poet, a doctor, two lecturers, a business woman, a novellist, a preacher and a fashion-plate maker. It is to be presumed that the esteemed members of this brainy, learned, progressive and aspiring committee will practice what they preach as dress reformers, discard the garb which they denounce and appear publicly in those garments which they urge other women to wear. Some of the most notable members of the committee are residents of this city, and the reporters will be on the lookout for their appearance in Broadway, Fifth avenue and other streets.—[New York Sun.

She Learned Something.

"Travel is a great educator," remarked Amy.

"That's so," replied Sue. "Why, I could not flirt a bit before I made the tour of the watering places."—[N. Y. Sun.

Peculiar

To itself in many important particulars, Hood's Sarsaparilla is different from and superior to any other medicine.

Peculiar in combination, proportion and preparation of ingredients, Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses the full curative value of the best known remedies of the vegetable kingdom.

Peculiar in its medicinal merit, Hood's Sarsaparilla accomplishes cures hitherto unknown.

Peculiar in strength and economy—Hood's Sarsaparilla is the only medicine of which can truly be said, "100 doses one dollar." Medicines in larger and smaller bottles require larger doses, and do not produce as good results as Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Peculiar in its "good name at home"—there is more of Hood's Sarsaparilla sold in Lowell, where it is made, than of all other blood purifiers.

Peculiar in its phenomenal record of sales abroad, no other preparation has ever attained such popularity in so short a time. Do not be induced to take any other preparation. Be sure to get

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

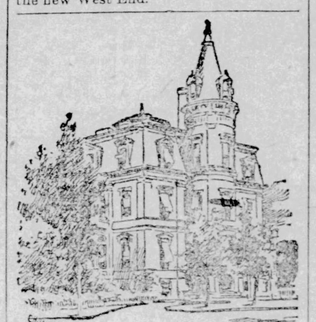
THE CHINESE EMBASSY

THE ORIENTALS IN WASHINGTON.

Life at "Stewart Castle," Which is Now the Chinese Legation—Some Interesting Points About Ministers Tsin and Suite.

Conspicuous among the numerous handsome foreign legations in this city, says the Washington *Star*, is the Chinese embassy, which occupies the large building on Dupont circle, familiarly known as Stewart circle, it having been built and for many years occupied by Senator Stewart of Nevada, during which period it attained a distinct prominence among the hospitable centers of Washington, and was known far and wide for the brilliant entertainments held within its walls.

A few winters since, when the financial crash came that deprived the millionaire of so considerable a portion of his wealth, largely invested in silver mines, the necessity for retrenchment in their style of living compelled the family to give up their beautiful home architecturally fashioned after the style of a palace once visited by Mrs. Stewart during her travels abroad, and furnished with all the elegance of Old World splendor. Since that time the mansion has been successively occupied by representatives of the orient, with whom it will ever be associated by visitors as one of the points of local interest always sure to attract attention among handsome residences in the new West End.



STEWART CASTLE.

It is a stately pile, built of brick, faced with plaster and painted a warm stone brown in tint, with gables and deep bay windows in the northern and southern wings. The center is crowned by a circular turret finished in a point. Into this tower at the base one enters from beneath a wide porte cochere, up a short flight of steps, introducing the visitors into a beautiful tassellated circular hallway lighted by illuminated windows away up in the pointed tower, and surrounded by a succession of galleries leading out from the sleeping apartments above. On the right and left are the lofty reception and drawing rooms, with spacious dining hall and ball room beyond, all fitted up with true regard to Eastern luxury.

The household within the legation consists of the minister, Mr. Tsin Kwo Yin and wife, Mrs. Yeong She, sister-in-law of the minister; Mr. Pung Kwang Yu, first secretary; Mr. Wang Hung Ling, second secretary and wife; Mr. Ho Chen Chee, translator and attache, in addition to four other attaches of the legation, Mr. Yung Kwai, Mr. Li Yung Yew, Mr. Yaw Lung Chi, Mr. Lu Yen Hu. These celestials are picturesque in appearance,

MINISTER TSIN.

especially when assembled, as they may usually be seen upon every pleasant afternoon of the present season in scattered groups throughout the park, or seated upon the benches within the front inclosure of their dwelling, their gorgeous costumes of bright-hued silks making them additionally attractive.

Unfortunately this daily habit yet continues to attract crowds of the idle or curious, and the hour of their appearing is the signal for a motly gathering of men, women and children, who crowd their movements and invade their privacy, regardless of the embarrassment and annoyance caused the objects of their gaze.

This has been more especially noticeable since the advent of the ladies at the legation, and as the minister has at length withdrawn his official mandate, enforcing the restrictions as to the personal freedom of the women of the East, abundant opportunity is employed in which to satisfy this passion for novelty. In brave defiance of the diminutiveness of their feet and the inconvenience of walking in shoes of the customary high-heeled style that hamper the locomotion of Chinese ladies of rank, Mrs. Tsin and her companions have of late taken a keen delight in an afternoon stroll around the near neighborhood of their dwelling. At first it was the rule with the minister and his secretary to chaperone the wives in their occasional acts of exercise, but recently the attendance of a maid of their own nationality has sufficed for the proprieties and it is a common sight to see the group of four gingerly picking their way across the rough cobble stones of the car track in order to extend their promenade as far as the opposite drug store for an indulgence in their favorite soda water.

Only one of their large family of children accompanied them to Washington, their youngest son, "Youli Mish—Little Tsin," as he is called, an intelligent youth of 14, whose bright mind and aptitude for learning have unfortunately brought him under paternal displeasure and deprived him of much of his highly prized freedom. Finding that the boy was rapidly becoming Americanized in his methods of thought and action, so natural to his American playmates, the stern father forbade his longer mingling with his young companions of the neighborhood and restricted his hours of exercise to a formal promenade with some one or more members of the legation, diversified by an occasional stroll with the ladies of the embassy, and the little fellow's world is to-day confined to the four walls of the legation.

Mr. Pung, first secretary of legation, shines conspicuously as a man of signal ability and advanced views, and to his personal influence is largely due the relaxing of much of the minister's early prejudices. Having enjoyed the advantages of an English education and spent many years at foreign courts, Mr. Pung holds progressive opinions in common with Europeans, and his official and social popularity is undisputed. The secretary adds to his other qualities an exceptionally fine artistic talent.

The interest of every member of the establishment is just now centered upon the newly arrived addition to the establishment in the person of the infant daughter of Minister and Mrs. Tsin, whose birth was the occasion of the customary formalities surrounding such a domestic event among the higher classes. On the third day thereafter the baby was daintily robed in its finest apparel and formally presented to the assembled household, each of whom presented some handsome gift, either of jewels or silken woof. Later the baby was viewed and admired by friends, who called to pay their respects in person. From that date the child will remain in the privacy of the bed chamber, unseen save by the parents and nurse, until the expiration of one month, when it will again be brought forth and a similar ceremony gone through, the event to be marked by a general reception in the baby's honor. The interest of the occasion will then be heightened by the public bestowal of a name that has already been decided upon by the father, but will be sacredly kept undivulged until the given period. Some years since, when the legation was established on the corner of Connecticut avenue and K street, the residence now occupied by the Russian minister, a girl child was born to the minister, to whom belonged the distinction of being the first child of Chinese nobility born on American soil, and her name was called "Me a Un," translated, "beautiful America," in honor of its nativity. The present subject of so much gossip must therefore be content with taking secondary rank in importance. During her period of retirement the mother is allowed to receive gifts of rice and dainties of all kinds, but none may enjoy the privilege of entering her apartment within a limitation of thirty days, at the expiration of which she will be allowed to receive the congratulations of the members of the embassy.

HOW HE SAVED SOULS.

Curious Methods of Plucking Brands from the Burning.

The death of Miller Willis, the Georgia evangelist, revives many interesting stories concerning his life and methods. He was certainly the queerest character that ever preached the gospel at a camp meeting, at which place he was generally found. His pure and holy life, however, was a model for all. He frequently stopped strangers in the streets, and, planting himself in front of them, would announce some startling text and then disappear, leaving the man or woman to preach the sermon to his or her own liking.

For instance, he on one occasion stopped a stranger and shouted in his ear:

"This night thy soul shall be required of thee!"

Willis vanished. But a year afterward he met the man in another city. Willis had forgotten him, but the stranger knew his man. Approaching him, he extended his hand, and said:

"That text you shouted out so strangely to me on the streets of Milledgeville set me to thinking. It was the means of my conversion."

On another occasion, a dark and rainy night in winter, he passed a crowded hotel in the city of Charleston. Men were lounging and smoking in the lobby. Willis opened the door, but the little figure in dripping garments attracted no attention. Suddenly, after rapping loud on the floor with his heavy stick, every eye was turned toward him, when Willis said:

"There won't be a man in this house alive in 50 years from to-night!"

And he slammed the door and went out into the night.

Some time afterward he was approached by a young man on a street car, who introduced himself, saying:

"I have long desired to meet you and to thank you for saying what you did in the hotel lobby one winter's night. Your words have been ringing in my ears ever since, and I am now a Christian man."

The above are facts within the writer's knowledge, says the Atlanta *Constitution*. Some people called him "Crazy Willis," but he was far removed from that. He went about doing good, and his life was a blessing to many.

QUEER EPITAPHS.

Found in an Old Graveyard in Martha's Vineyard.

One who writes for the *Evangelist* describes a ramble through the graveyard at Martha's Vineyard, and interests many with his account of the quaint inscriptions. There is one which the careless visitor might easily pass by, supposing it impossible to decipher in the old black, sunken stone any of the words once graven there; but patient laber in clearing out the inscription reveals the touching lines, carefully composed by some loving friend, which run in this way:

John and Lydia, that loving pair;
He was killed by a whale; her body lies here.
Their souls, we trust, with Christ do reign,
And our great loss is their great gain.

There are very many stones in memory of captains and sailors lost at sea, for in former times nearly every man on these islands "followed the sea," and many a husband and son who left for a long whaling voyage never returned to the waiting ones at home. These headstones often have carved on them a ship in full sail, and on one was read this inscription:

His voyage is ended, his sails are furled,
He has moored his bark in the spirit world.

A very favorite inscription begins thus:

"Here beneath the deepest sod
Lays a mother's only child of God."

In several cases the stone-cutter, not having rightly estimated the space needed, has been obliged to finish out the verse with a small letter above the last word, with precisely the same result as that given to the epitaph of the poor woman who died of consumption:

"Lord, she was thin[i] with a small letter" over the "n," showing that it was intended to read "Lord, she was thine."

A Precocious Youngster.

Precociousness is not infrequently joined to a strong inclination for mischief, and in no youths of nine years old do the two qualities appear more strongly blended than in young Tommy Royce, the son of Professor Royce, of Harvard, who is well known to many Buffalo people. Tommy Royce was sitting in the parlor of their Cambridge house one day when a friend of his mother's came up the steps and rang the bell. The maid was out, so Tommy went to the door.

"Ah! how do you do, Tommy," said the lady, "and is your dear mother in?"

"Nop," replied Thomas curtly. "Oh!" returned his mother's friend, "I'm so sorry. But will you remember to tell her that Mrs. X— called?" "Well," replied Tommy in a deliberate manner, "I don't know. There are so many things I could rather remember and watch mamma would rather have me remember, that on the whole I don't think I will!" And he didn't.—[Buffalo Commercial.

A Man of Truth.

Cousin Mary—But do you think you can place any dependence in Harry when he tells you he loves you?

Kate—Oh, yes, indeed. He has told me so many things that I know are true that I can't doubt his word, you know.

Mary—As for example?

Kate—Well, he told me among other things that I was awfully good-looking, and that I was ever so much better than the rest of the girls.—[Boston Transcript.

Dropped a Stitch.

"The accident, madam," said the young surgeon, encouragingly, as he made his preparations to sew up the wound in the lip the infant had received by falling down a stairway, "will leave a scar, of course, but twenty years from now, when the little fellow has grown to be a man and raised a mustache, it won't show a bit."

"I'm glad a baby of that kind, doctor," replied the anxious but entirely self-possessed mother.—[Chicago Tribune.

Hard to Please.

"My first husband was a sailor."

"Why did you get a divorce from him?"

"Oh, he was at sea all the time."

"And what made you leave your second husband?"

"Oh, he was on shore so much."—[Judge.

Not Out!

"Hello, old chappie! Been makin' money lately?"

"I should smile; got m' pockets full."

"Lend me a V., will yer?"

"Oh, I can't yer know; it's all in $1 bills."—[Texas Siftings.

She Could.

Kate—I've been rescued from a watery grave by nine separate and distinct nice young men this summer.

Helen—Well, you can't marry them all.

Kate—I can't? Chicago is my native city.—[Judge.

A Second Stanley.

Jenks—"I feel sure that I should make a success as an African explorer."

Jinks—"What are your qualifications?"

Jenks—"I can find my way about Brooklyn."—[Munsey's Weekly.

That's About It.

"Papa, what is an agnostic?" asked Johnny Cumso.

"An agnostic, Johnny, is a man who knows very little and is not sure of that."—[Puck.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Ringbone.

I. H. R., Tennessee: Ringbone is caused by sprains, fast work on hard roads, blows, jumping, hard work in young animals, and is also the work of heredity. A ringboned animal should not be used for breeding purposes, as it comes under the head of unsoundness, and is transmissable. When ringbone has fully developed there are no means that can be used by which the bony formation can be reduced. In the early stages, or before the first three months have passed, the progress of the growth may be checked. After that there is but little use in treatment. Exostises of the horse, unfounder the name of bone spavin, ringbone, and splint are the same thing, only they occupy different situations on the animal. To treat ringbone, firing is recommended by many writers on veterinary science, but as this should be done by a veterinarian, the next best thing to do where professional service cannot be had is, if there is inflamation, reduce it first by giving the animal a physic of raw linseed oil, say 12 ozs. Then foment the part with hot water until the fever is gone. After this, clip off the hair over the part affected, and apply some of the following once a day for six or eight days: Bin-iodide of mercury, 1 drachm; lard, 2 ozs.; wash off every morning with warm water and soap and reapply. If this does not check the growth, repeat after two weeks' time.

Inflamed Eyes in Colt.

Subscriber, Kansas: For the inflammation in colt's eye, dip a cloth in hot water (not scalding hot) and bath the eyes for half an hour twice a day. Wipe carefully with dry cloth, and apply the following, smearing the eyebrows and outside of the eyelids: Extract of belladonna, ½ oz.; honey, ½ oz. Keep the colt where it will not be subject to direct draughts of air. There was no more use in putting butter in the colt's ears to cure the inflamed eyes than there would be to rub butter on a stone fence and expect potatoes to grow from the stones. It is a very easy matter to entirely destroy the eyesight of a colt by ill-judged applications. If the sire and dam are both healthy and have no constutional defects, the colt will come out all right under the above treatment.

Stiff Joints in Cattle.

D. W. B., Missouri: The editor cannot express an intelligent opinion on the brief description of the disease with which your cattle are attacked. As they have stiff joints and keep their tongues out when the trouble is at its worst, the indications are that muscular contraction is the cause, resultant upon eating something that, if kept up, will paralyze the entire system. Examine the hay or corn fodder. If you give him either of these be certain that there is no mold or ergot in them. Do not permit your cattle to overfeed on clover hay. Give each full grown animal oil of turpentine, ¾ oz.; bicarbonate of soda, 1 oz., every other day until five doses are taken. Mix it with a pint of gruel. The lameness may be relieved by applying this to the joints with gentle friction: Neat's foot oil, 4 ozs.; tincture of origanum, oil of turpentine and laudanum of each 1 oz. Mix well together. If you are not near enough to a drug store to get the above, foment the joints with hot water, and after drying, dip flannels in vinegar, in which a handful of salt is stirred to the quart, and wrap the joints.

Bad Distemper—Coughs.

P. K., Potter county, Pennsylvania: As there are lingering effects of the distemper yet in your old mare, you should not drive her rapidly. Let her take her time in getting down hill. Dampen all oats and hay given her, just sufficient to lay the dust. Do not give her water when she is in a heated condition, and see that the water given her is not too cold. Examine her teeth to see if they are in a proper condition to masticate her feed. Stir a tablespoonful of mustard in half a pint of water, and rub her throat with it. Take of tar, 2 oz.; powdered liquorice, 1 oz.; chlorate of potash, 1 oz.; molasses, ½ pint. Mix well together and twice a day put about a tablespoonful on the back of the tongue with a small wooden paddle.

Cow's Eye—Warts on Teats.

Farmer's Wife, Washington: The editor does not know of a disease of the eye by the name you give. If you will write and give symptoms, you will be told what to do. For the warts on your cow's teats, rub them well with salted lard. This will generally destroy them. Other remedies are numerous, but the above simple one will usually answer for warts on the teats.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Gapes.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—In regard to curing gapes in chickens, I would say that I always keep my young chickens shut up in the coop or hen house till the cold dew gets off the grass, and they have no gapes to cure. This is no faith cure. It will work for any one that tries it, whether they believe it or not.—J. M. ROBINSON, Iowa.

Young Chicks—How to Feed—Lice.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—I saw an inquiry in THE BLADE of June 25 asking what ails the young chicks? I cannot tell what ails them, but will tell you how I feed; also about lice. First see that your hen is well tamed, no matter where she commences setting; prepare a nest on the ground or on a floor near the ground, where it will be well sheltered from cold, away from other fowls. Shut her on the nest for a day or two. See that she is fed a variety of food when off, and always have water where she can get it. A day or two before hatching throw a good handful of sulphur over the eggs for lice. Previous to this or at any time through the season, throw sulphur in all the nests. Feed a little occasionally; give a little in drinking water. When the chicks are ready to leave the nest, take them to a good snug coop; tie one end of a stout cloth string around one leg of the hen, the other around some weight she cannot move. The hen will have better exercise, can drive away intruders, can hover and care for her brood to a much better advantage than when closely confined in a coop. Keep her tied till the chicks are three or four weeks old, then when the grass is dry let her go part of the day, shutting them up at night. As to feed, we use Dutch cheese made by putting clabbered milk near the fire, heat till the whey separates from curd. For little chicks, we take about half of this, one-fourth wheat middlings, and one-fourth corn meal; they will eat the cheese in preference to any thing else. Feed regularly three times a day, all they will eat up clean. They will become some ways to meet you clamoring for their meal. After a week or so add more corn meal and middlings. Sometimes feed warm but never cook it. When they are two weeks old commence to feed just a little dry feed at night, cracked corn, buckwheat, wheat, mill screenings and scrapings from the floor. If I did not have Dutch cheese I think I should use half corn meal, the other half middlings, mixed with either sweet or sour milk. Should boil a few potatoes and mash the feed well with them. Be careful to always have fresh water before them. If it becomes spilled or full of earth, provide some more. Very often water is the first nourishment a little chick takes, and they will leave their feed many times and cluster around the water. Use tin cans in which dried beef was purchased. —L. F., Oswego county, N. York.

Soiling Dairy Cows.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—I wish some reader would give through THE BLADE his experience in "soiling" dairy cows, stating feed, expenses and profits, if any, danger to be guarded against, etc. —X., Vermont.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Baldwin Apple.

Mr. J. J. Thomas, in the *Country Gentleman*, remarks that the Baldwin, which once stood far above all other winter apples for marketing, has lately failed in Western New York. It is not improbable that the trees of the variety may again bear abundantly, and yet, although successful apple growers must depend in the main on a few varieties, every grower should have a knowledge of a more extended list. It is a good plan, therefore, to select a dozen or twenty kinds for a trial orchard, which in a few years will give its owner the information he wants. Mr. Thomas gives the following list of apples which are easily procured of reliable nurserymen, and with which he thinks every one who grows apples should be acquainted: Baker, Belmont, Buckingham, Canada Reinette, Chenango, Strawberry, Cogswell, Cole's Quince, Danver's Sweet, Dyer, Evening Party, Fanny, Grimes's Golden, Lawyer, McIntosh, Red, Mother, Richard's Graft, Smokehouse, Shiawasse, Shockley, Sutton, Wealthy, and such common varieties as Peck's Pleasant, Jonathan, Lowell, Hubbardston and many others.—[Garden and Forest.

Facts About Honey.

The honey harvest has come once more, and there are a few facts in connection therewith that should not be overlooked, says the *American Bee Journal*. Sugar and water are the principal constituents. Upon them, and the temperature, depends its density. One pound of water at 55° F., will dissolve about two pounds of sugar (it depends somewhat upon the purity of the water and the quality of the sugar). In a higher temperature it will dissolve more sugar, but if the temperature falls below the point where the water is saturated with sugar, part of the sugar will granulate, and continue to do so until the water contracts to its maximum density (39° F.). If bees gather honey when the temperature is high, and the air is not saturated with moisture, due to its temperature, much of the water is evaporated before the bees collect it, and it will granulate in a higher temperature (under the same conditions) than that which is gathered when the air is saturated with moisture.

Thin extracted honey placed in a room where the temperature is high, and with but a small surface exposed to the air, (to "ripen") is decidedly bad. It will deteriorate in quality, while it will receive but little if any benefit from evaporation. The best way to take care of extracted honey is to put it in tight packages in a cellar or cool room, and invert the packages every ten or fifteen days, to keep the sugar from settling to the bottom. The sugar being heavier than the water, will settle to the lower layers of the water and granulate. If comb honey is placed in a high temperature the water in the honey will expand and break the cappings. Hence, fermentation takes place. It should be kept in a dry, cool room.—[Orange Judd Farmer.

Meat and Milk.

The two most available sources or nitrogen are milk and meat. The fat of the meat is of no value, as the hens can procure from the grains all material necessary for the yelk, but where the food is not varied, the nitrogen, which is so essential a factor in the albumen, is often lacking in the food, and the hen cannot supply eggs. Lean meat, either from the butcher or from the factories at which fat is rendered, will be found serviceable, but in the latter there is, at times, but very little lean meat. The bones,

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1. Send your real name and address, and make your questions plain.

2. Do not ask to whom you can buy or sell anything, nor ask for addresses of business men or firms. This would be free advertising.

3. Do not ask whether any business man or firm is reliable.

4. Send only questions whose replies will be of general interest to our readers. We reserve the right not to answer queries which we consider are not so. Mathematical problems, puzzles, etc., are barred by this rule.

5. No replies by mail to questions, in any case.

Law's "Mississippi Scheme."

S. M. N., Naron, Kan.: The gigantic commercial scheme, commonly known as the "Mississippi Bubble," was projected in France in 1717, by John Law, a celebrated financier born in Edinburg. It collapsed in 1720. Its object was to develop the resources of the province of Louisiana, which then belonged to France. The company was incorporated in August, 1717, under the title of "The Company of the West," with a capital of 200,000 shares of 500 livres each. It had the exclusive privilege of trading to Louisiana, farming the taxes and coining money. The shares were eagerly bought by the public, and in 1719, when the company obtained the monopoly of trading to the East Indies, China and the Southern Seas, it became irresistible. It was organized as "The Company of the Indies," and 50,000 additional shares were created. A rage for speculation seized all classes, and there were at least 300,000 applicants for the new shares, which arose to an enormous premium. Law promised annual dividends which should be equal to 120 per cent. The craze became so great that the street in front of Law's house was crowded day and night with persons of all ranks and of both sexes, who were content to wait, sometimes even for days, in order to obtain an interview with him. An unhealthy and unreal impulse was given to trade in Paris, the values of manufactures was increased fourfold, and the demand far exceeded the supply. Several hundred thousand people rushed to Paris to share in what they supposed to be a season of great prosperity. The French government had, meanwhile, caused the paper circulation of the Bank of France to be largely increased, in response to a demand from the people, exactly the same as now, for "more currency," on the ground that the currency was "not sufficient to transact the people's business." Clear-headed men saw that a crisis was approaching, and secretly converted their shares and paper money into gold, which they sent to England or Belgium for safety. A general run was made on the bank of France; the stock of Law's Mississippi company began to fall, and kept steadily declining. In 1720 the bank of France and the company of the Indies were amalgamated, but this did not stop the decline. In July, 1720, the bank stopped payment, and Law was compelled to flee the country. Universal bankruptcy was the result, with widespread distress among the people, and the government itself was nearly overthrown.

Light, Heat and Electricity.

W. W. C., Daleville, Ind.: 1.—The theory accepted by all scientific men at the present time is that light and heat are simply modes of motion; that they are transmitted through a substance called the luminiferous ether, which pervades the entire universe; that it is the vibration of this ether in differing wave-lengths which produces the different colors of light, and varying intensities of heat. The wave-lengths for each color have been measured, and are accurately known. This theory accounts fully for all the observed phenomena of heat and light. The terms "negative" and "positive" cannot possibly be used with regard to light and heat.

2.—Electricity is a force of which we know nothing except through its effects. When it passes through an insufficient conductor, the phenomena of light and heat are produced; but this does not mean that electricity is the same as either light or heat. In point of fact, it is entirely different. Electricity travels at a different rate through different substances, apparently. It is claimed, as you say, that powerful disturbances on the surface of the sun affect our earth to a greater or less degree. We have no reason to suppose that the disturbances on the sun are electrical in their nature. Some of the effects produced on the earth are electrical, but that does not show that their causes are electrical in the sun. A fire under a boiler produces steam, which drives an engine, which in turn drives a dynamo, which produces an electrical current; but it does not follow that the fire in the furnace is electrical, because it produces electricity.

3.—Get out of your head the idea that the term "positive" and "negative" can be properly applied to anything except electrical phenomena. No scientific man ever said that light is a "highly positive material essence." It is not material; it is not an essence. Neither did any one ever assume that it "could not exert any force except through positive and negative elements." All such talk is the gabble of ignorant pretenders, devoid of any true knowledge of modern science.

The "Knights of Malta"—"Atlantis."

I. G., War Eagle Mills, Ark.: 1.—The Knights of Malta was a religious order originating in the middle of the eleventh century, which became very powerful. On February 15, 1113, it was approved by Pope Paschal II., under the name of "Brothers Hospitallers of St. John of Jeruralem." The Knights added to their former vows a solemn vow of bearing arms in defence of Christendom. They were very active in some of their crusades. They seized the Island of Rhodes in 1309, fortified it, and held it for more than two centuries against the utmost power of the Turks. In 1522, after a siege of six months, the Turks overthrew Rhodes, and the Knights evacuated it. In 1530 they were put in possession of the Islands of Gozo and Malta, and of the city of Tripoli, by the Emperor Charles V. Malta, which the Knights made one of the strongest places in the world, became the bulwark of Christendom, and gave its name to the order. They held Malta until June, 1798, when it was taken by Bonaparte. Since this event, the order has existed in name only.

2.—The ancients fabled that there once existed, west of the straits of Gibraltar, a large island called "Atlantis," which had finally sunk under the sea. There is not one iota of evidence to suppose that this was ever true. In point of fact, all the soundings of the ocean go to show that no such island ever existed. We have now very complete maps of the bed of the Atlantic, and no scientific man believes that there ever was any such island.

3.—We know nothing of them. When you wish full answers send only one question, or two or three questions on the same general subject, not different ones.

Origin of Surnames.

C. B. M., Holmesville, Neb., asks for some information as to the origin of surnames. Names of persons were originally usually a single word. This was the case among the ancient Hebrews, and among all the earlier inhabitants of Egypt, Syria, Persia, Greece and in the nations of Northern Europe. The Romans appear to be the first people who had a regular system of names. With them each citizen of the commonwealth bore three names; the *prænomen*, which marked the individual, and which was the same as the "given name" among us; second, the *nomen*, which marked the *gens*, or clan, to which the person belonged; third, the *cognomen*, which marked the family. Thus in the name of Publius Cornelius Scipio, the last word showed that he belonged to the family of the Scipiones; the second name, that he belonged to the Cornelian *gens*; while "Publius" was his given name. Sometimes they added a fourth name, or *agnomen*, generally in honor of some military success. Our surnames came from Northern Europe, not from the Romans. They were very few surnames in England before the Norman invasion. Many influences united to introduce them. They were a convenience, because many people bore the same name. Until the middle of the twelfth century, surnames did not become general, and then only among persons of rank. Even up to the beginning of the eighteenth century many of the poorer persons in England had no surnames, and it is said that, even now, many of the Staffordshire miners do not bear their fathers' names. The origin of surnames is quite varied. Many are taken from places, such as Underhill, Byfield, Applegate; many come from occupations, such as Baker, Weaver, Hunter, Smith, Carpenter, etc. Some come from personal characteristics, such as White, Black, Brown, Gray, etc.

The Barber's Pole.

L. H. M., Houlton, Me., asks for the origin of the barber's pole. We print this answer regularly once a year, sometimes oftener; but here goes to give it again: During the Middle Ages, in the cities of Western Europe, blood-letting was a very common remedy for many diseases. It was the business of barbers to let blood, not of doctors; so, to advertise this part of their business, the barbers put out a sign, consisting of a white pole, around which was wound a red stripe. The pole represented the patient's arm; the strip represented the bandage which was applied to the arm before the lancet was used. A brass basin, used in catching the blood, was generally suspended from the top of the pole. Afterwards, when blood-letting became the business of doctors instead of barbers, the pole was still retained as the barber's sign. The original barber poles were white, with a red stripe around them; but of late years in this country it has been common to add a blue stripe, thus making the national colors.

Our Postage Stamps—Mail Facts.

J. R. H., Willis, Kans., asks: "Will you please give what faces each postage stamp represents and the color of each?"

Denomination.	Face.	Color.
1-cent	Franklin.	Ultramarine blue
2-cent	Washington.	Carmine.
3-cent	Andrew Jackson.	Purple.
4-cent	Lincoln.	Velvet brown.
5-cent	Grant.	Light brown.
6-cent	Garfield.	Maroon.
10-cent	Daniel Webster.	Green.
15-cent	Henry Clay.	Deep blue.
30-cent	Jefferson.	Black.
90-cent	O. H. Perry.	Orange.

J. B. M., Caldwell, Tenn.: 1.—The small pocket on the inside of the mouths of mail pouches is only found on some of the oldest ones in use; those made of late years do not contain it. It was formerly used to hold registry receipts, bills and official notifications.

E. L. B., Grand Junction, Colo.: Only the postmasters of fourth-class offices are allowed to keep the rent for postoffice boxes. In postoffices of the first, second and third classes, the money goes to the government.

C. H., Youba, O., asks: "Has a postmaster any right to charge extra for forwarding mail to another postoffice?" Yes, he has the right to charge extra postage, except on first class matter, sealed.

Cents and Values.

J. S. B., Freemans, W. Va., asks the following questions: "If I present one hundred pennies at the United States treasury, is the government obliged to pay me one dollar in gold, if I demand it? 2.—Are one hundred pennies equal in value to one dollar in gold? 3.—Does the mere stamp of the government on paper or any metal make them money?"

1.—Cents are made legal tender only in sums of a quarter of a dollar or less; hence the treasury would not accept 100 cents and give you a gold dollar in their place.

2.—Cents are made of bronze, and 100 of them are not worth more than 75 or 80 cents in actual value.

3.—The stamp of the government does not make anything money, whether it be coin or paper. On coin, it merely guarantees a certain weight of metal of a certain fineness. On paper, the government stamp is worthless, unless it is a promise to pay money and that promise depends entirely on the ability of the government to pay on demand, to give it value.

Our Seven Largest Cities.

J. J. W., Embreeville, Tenn.: The population of all the cities in the United States which have over 40,000 population was as follows by the census of 1890:

	Population.
New York City	1,513,501
Chicago	1,099,150
Philadelphia	1,046,252
Brooklyn	804,377
St. Louis	450,357
Boston	450,507
Baltimore	434,151

Chicago is therefore the second largest city in the United States.

Marks on Silver Dollars.

J. B. M., Caldwell, Tenn: The very small letter "M" on the neck of the goddess of liberty on the obverse of a silver dollar is the initial of Mr. Morgan, the man who designed the coin. There is also an "M" on the bow of the wreath immediately under the eagle on the reverse side. Immediately beneath this bow, also, is the letter of the mint at which the coin was made. If there is a small letter "o" underneath it, it means the New Orleans mint; "s" means the San Francisco mint; "c. c." means the Carson City mint; and the absence of any letter shows that it was made at the Philadelphia mint.

Died in Office.

F. R. C., Sedalia, W. Va.: 1.—The following Vice Presidents of the United States have died in office:

George Clinton, died April 20, 1812.
William R. King, died April 18, 1853.
Thomas A. Hendricks, died November 25, 1885.

2.—It would take too much space for us to give a list of all the monarchs of England. They may be found in any school history of England; and you will find a list of all the kings of Rome in any history of Rome.

Colorado's Cities.

H. L. B., Grand Junction, Colo.: The population of the four largest cities in Colorado, by the census of 1890, was as follows:

Denver	106,670
Pueblo	28,128
Colorado Springs	11,720
Leadville	11,359

Miscellaneous.

L. L. B., Nashua, N. H.: We never saw the poem which you mention.

"Pedro," Toledo, O.: You must excuse us, but we cannot answer queries about games of cards.

E. G. W., Mechanic, N. C.: We have no idea where the machine you mention is manufactured.

G. H., Pueblo, Colo.: We suppose that you can find the speeches you want in the works of Daniel Webster.

L. D., Flint, O.: We are sorry to say we have not the statistics concerning prisons, prisoners and executions, for which you ask.

J. H. B., Matney, Tenn.: Your question about ringbone has been handed to The Farmstead. Do not send such questions to the Bureau.

C. G., Phillipsburg, Neb.: Your question is one whose answer depend upon the laws of your own state, about which we know nothing. Better consult a lawyer.

F. M. T., Maple, Ark.: Col. R. G. Ingersoll and Sam Jones never held a joint debate. Col. Ingersoll's time is too valuable to waste it on a badly educated bloviator like Jones.

J. W. T., Snider, Ill., wishes a rule for ascertaining the exact number of bricks required to well ascertain the size of given size. If rome one will send the rule we will gladly publish it.

J. M. R., West Grove, Ia., sends an answer to a query in this column some weeks since, as to the date of the Presidential election of 1840. The answer is that it was on Tuesday, November 3.

E. A. S., Lockport, Ills.: You can get all needed information about government lands in Missouri by addressing a letter of inquiry to the Register of the United States Land Office," at either Boonville, Ironton or Springfield, Mo.

C. W. C., Murray, Iowa: Your questions on taxation in Iowa and Missouri should be referred to the secretary or State of each of the states. Officers will, doubtless, if you write to them, give you the rate of taxation in each state. We cannot answer your second question, because we do not know.

G. U., Mexico, O.: We do not fully understand your questions. National banks pay no interest to the government, because the government does not loan them any money. They pay an annual tax of 1 per cent on their circulation. Other banks which issue notes pay 10 per cent per year tax on their circulation.

W. C., Hawkhead, Mich.: If the fiat money advocates make that assertion, why do you not ask them to prove it? If it is true, they can certainly prove it; if it is not, they can not. It is not necessary for you to disprove what you deny. The man who makes it is expected to prove it, or admit that he is wrong. You will find that they cannot bring any proof.

A. W., Shields, O.: The electric street car was not invented at all. Electric motors were in use before Edison's mill, doubtless. If you write to them, give you the rate of taxation in each state. We cannot answer your second question, because we do not know.

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R. B. N., Boston, Colo.: We fear the old newspaper you speak of has no value. During the centennial exhibition in 1876, there was printed a facsimile of an old newspaper containing an account of the funeral of General Washington. Paper was made expressly for it, in imitation of the paper used at that day. They were printed by hundreds of thousands, and may be found everywhere in the United States, preserved as curiosities. Very probably the paper you speak of is one of these imitations.

E. E. D., Krebs, I. T.: You were certainly correct in your calculations. All your antagonists, that "the leading editors of the United States are men of temperate habits." The writer has met nearly all of the well-known editors of the United States in cities east of the Rocky Mountains, and knows this to be a fact. The fact is, no man is able to do mental labor of a high class, such as the best editorial work requires, without keeping his brain clear of the fumes of alcohol. It would be obviously improper for us to mention any names in this connection. 2.—The state laws of both Kansas and Iowa, we believe, make it a punishable offense to bring liquors into the state.

"Vulcan," Martelle, Iowa, wants a list of all the religious denominations in the world, the United States given separately, showing their rank as to number of churches and adherents. He also wishes to have a description of all the postage stamps of the countries of the world, showing the color and denomination of ever stamp, and their value in United States coin. Such questions are not interesting enough to the mass of our readers to take the space that would be required. It would take at least three columns of the Question Bureau to answer either of these. We are willing to oblige as far as possible, but we cannot take exorbitant space.

Getting at the Truth.

Queen Elizabeth, of Roumania (Carmen Sylva in literature) formerly had an ambition to shine as a singer. Being extravagantly praised at court for her musical talents, the queen determined to obtain an independent opinion about her singing by consulting, in disguise, a well-known musician. The maestro listened, having no suspicion who the lady was who submitted herself to his judgment, and after a long and patient trial, declared his opinion that she might, with diligent practice, be fit for the chorus of an opera, but for nothing higher. The queen took the lesson in perfectly good part, and went away without disclosing herself, resolving in future to put no great value on the applause of her court.

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always does this effectually. It treats the disease instead of the symptoms, and removes the cause, thereby making a cure.

Mrs. E. J. Rowell, No. 11 Quincy St., Medford, Mass., says that her mother has been cured of Scrofula, by the use of four bottles of S. S. S., after having had much other treatment, and being reduced to quite a low condition of health, as it was thought she could not live.

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Talmage's Sermon

DR. TALMAGE TALKS OF WORRY.

Why the Habit is Wrong—The Better Way is to Take Life as It Comes and be Satisfied.

The sermon of Rev. T. Dewitt Talmage on Sunday, August 16, was on the very common and foolish habit of borrowing trouble, and his text is Matthew vi. 34: "Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof."

The life of every man, woman, and child is as closely under the divine care as though such person were the only man, woman, or child. There are no accidents. As there is a law of storms in the natural world, so there is a law of trouble, a law of disaster, a law of misfortune; but the majority of the troubles of life are imaginary, and the most of those anticipated never come. At any rate there is no cause of complaint against God. See how much he hath done to make thee happy; his sunshine filling the earth with glory, making rainbow for the storm and halo for the mountain, greenness for the moss, saffron for the cloud, and crystal for the billow, and procession of bannered flame through the opening gates of the morning, chaffinches to sing, rivers to glitter, seas to chant, and springs to blossom, and overpowering all other sounds with its song, and overarching all other splendor with its triumph, covering up all other beauty with its garlands, and outflashing all other thrones with its dominion—deliverance for a lost world through the Great Redeemer.

I discourse of the sin of borrowing trouble.

First—Such a habit of mind and heart is wrong, because it puts one into a despondency that ill fits him for duty. I planted two rose bushes in my garden: the one thrived beautifully, the other perished. I found the dead one on the shady side of the house. Our dispositions, like our plants, need sunshine. Expectancy of repulse is the cause of many secular and religious failures. Fear of bankruptcy has upturn many a fine business, and sent the man dodging among the note-shavers. Fear of slander and abuse has often invited all the long-beaked vultures of scorn and back-biting. Many of the misfortunes of life, like hyenas, flee if you courageously meet them.

How poorly prepared for religious duty is a man who sits down under the gloom of expected misfortune! If he pray, he says, "I do not think I shall be answered." If he give, he says, "I expect they will steal the money." Helen Chalmers told me that her father, Thomas Chalmers, in the darkest hour of the history of the Free Church of Scotland, and when the woes of the land seemed to weigh upon his heart, said to his children, "Come, let us go out and play ball or fly kite," and the only difficulty in the play was that the children could not keep up with their father. The McCheynes and the Summerfields of the church, who did the most good, cultivated sunlight. Away with the horrors! they distill poison; they dig graves, and if they could climb as high, they would drown the rejoicings of heaven with sobs and wailings.

You will have nothing but misfortune in the future if you sedulously watch for it. How shall a man catch the right kind of fish if he arranges his line, not a hook, and bait to catch lizards and water serpents? How can he get bats and hawks, and bats and hawks you will find. Hunt for robin redbreasts, and you will find robin redbreasts. One night an eagle and an owl got into fierce battle; the eagle, unused to the night, was no match for the owl, which is most at home in the darkness, and the king of the air fell helpless; but the morning rose, and with it rose the eagle; and the owls, and the nighthawks, and the bats came a second time to combat; now the eagle, in the full light, with the flash of his talons and a great cry, cleared the air, and his enemies, with torn feathers and splashed with blood, tumbled into the thickets. Ye are the children of light. In the night of despondency you will have no chance against your enemies that flock up from beneath, but trusting in God and standing in the sunshine of the promises, you shall "renew your youth like the eagle."

Again: The habit of borrowing trouble is wrong, because it has a tendency to make us overlook present blessing. To shake man's thirst, the rock is cleft, and cool waters leap into his brimming cup. To feed his hunger, the fields bow down with bending wheat, and the cattle come down with full udders from the clover pastures to give him milk, and the orchards yellow and ripen, casting their juicy fruits into his lap. Alas! that amid such exuberance of blessing, man should growl as though he were a soldier on half rations, or a sailor on short allowance; that a man should stand neck-deep in harvests looking forward to famine; that one should feel the strong pulses of health marching with regular tread through all the avenues of life, and yet tremble at the expected assault of sickness; that a man should sit in his pleasant home, fearful that ruthless want will some day rattle the broken window sash with tempest, and sweep the cobwebs from the hearth, and then hunger into the tired-out form that a man fed by him who owns all the harvests should expect to starve; that one whom God loves and surrounds with benediction, and attends with angelic escort, and hovers over with more than motherly fondness, should be looking for a heritage of tears! Has God been hard with thee, that thou shouldst be foreboding? Has he stinted thy board? Has he covered thee with rags? Has he spread traps for thy feet, and galled thy cup, and rasped thy soul, and wrecked thee with storm, and thundered upon thee a life full of calamity? If your father or brother come into your bank where gold and silver are laying about, you do not watch them, for you know they are honest; but if an entire stranger come by the safe, you keep your eye on him, for you do not know his designs. So some men treat God; not as a father, but a stranger, and act suspiciously toward him, as though they were afraid he would steal something.

It is high time you began to thank God for present blessing. Thank him for your children, happy, buoyant and bounding. Praise him for your home, with its fountain of song and laughter. Adore him for morning light and evening shadow. Praise him for fresh, cool water, bubbling from the rock, leaping in the cascade, soaring in the mist, falling in the shower, dashing against the rock and clapping its hands in the tempest. Love him for the grass that cushions the earth, and the clouds that curtain the sky, and the foliage that waves in the forest. Thank him for a Bible to read and a cross to gaze upon, and a Savior to deliver.

Many Christians think it a bad sin to be jubilant, and their work of self-examination is a hewing down of their brighter experiences. Like a boy with a new jack-knife, hacking everything he comes across, so their self-examination is a religious cutting to pieces of the greenest things they can lay their hands on. They imagine they are doing God's service when they are going about borrowing trouble, and borrowing it at 30 per cent, which is always a sure precursor of bankruptcy.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 20, 1891.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the Free American people.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 115,000.

A FINANCE PRIMER.

42.—A Silver Question Answered.

A few weeks ago THE BLADE contained an editorial which discussed the census bulletin on the production of precious metals for the year 1890, showing that on the basis of the consumption of 1889 we must have used some 11,000,000 ounces of silver more than we produced that year; and that, if this state of things continued, we should absolutely have to import silver to keep up the monthly purchases of bullion authorized by the silver law of 1890. We asked the question, "How could free silver do anything more for the people of the United States than is being done under the present law?" This has stirred up several of our silver friends in the West, one of whom, writing from Pueblo, Colo., says:

If the farmers of the country, by means of return to old methods used prior to 1873, could increase the product of potatoes 100 per cent, and find a market for all of them at home, at an advance of 29 cents per bushel from the average market price at present, would not such a consummation be desirable? If, again, in addition to this, by reason of the increased product and price, they could employ and afford labor to double the present force employed at better wages, would that not be desirable? Also, and lastly, would not the added wealth of this greater production, larger laborer force, and net gain to the agriculturist and laborer, be spent in the improvements of the farm and home of the laborer, in new machinery, better home surroundings, more stock, better barns and fences, and so all trades throughout the United States proper? Now, Mr. Editor, please apply this reasoning, all along the line, substituting the small and large miner for small and large farmer, and the free coinage of American silver, and perhaps it will not be a bad reply and answer to your editorial problem.

The very first proposition, regarding the supposed increase in our product of potatoes by 100 per cent at an advance of 29 cents per bushel over the average market price, is an impossible hypothesis. To double the supply of potatoes would be to run the price down to a point at which there would be no profit to any producer; consequently there could be no better wages paid, nor any of the other very desirable results follow which our correspondent pictures.

And with regard to silver, the argument would not hold good. To increase the product of silver would simply be to reduce the market price the world over. Our correspondent should know, if he does not already, that the reason silver is low in price is simply because the world is producing more silver than it has use for. It is not because of the demonetization of silver by the United States, but because of its demonetization, or the limitation of its coinage, by all the great commercial nations. The only thing that will ever bring it up to its coinage value will be an international agreement for its remonetization by all European countries which now have the gold standard, and ourselves. In point of fact, the coinage ratio of silver is wrong. If it could be fixed at a ratio ascertained by taking the average price of silver for the past five years, for instance, it would be so near to gold that there would be very little, if any danger, in establishing free coinage.

Another correspondent, writing from Wabash, Ill., sends us a very long letter, of which we give below the essential portions. We have inserted the numbers in parenthesis for convenience in reply:

Under the Bland silver bill over since 1878, the people desired 4,000,000 silver dollars coined per month, to give more money to the circulation, and consequently better prices for products. (1) Capital influenced the government to keep to the minimum, because they wanted products as low as possible. (2) The demand now for free coinage of silver is to secure more money to go into circulation (3) in the interest of business transactions; not to boom mining stocks (as some men assert), but for the benefit of the people, whose best interests will be subserved by more money. Foreign silver, if it comes, is as pure as American, will do as well for the "faithful" to worship as an ass and all we want is to take a silver dollar for 100 cents and pass it for the same. (4)

You have sounded the alarm that with free coinage of silver gold would reach a premium and be exported—neither of which conditions would be true. We know the effort made since 1878 to reduce the silver dollar to a discount, which it could not be done. We also know that with free coinage exchange would be in our favor, and as gold would be worth 100 cents here, and worth no more abroad no one would, as a business transaction, ship gold abroad instead of a bill of lading to buy goods or silver with. There would be no money in it. (5) Cassius M. Clay and John Sherman have each made the assertion that labor would have to take a 75 to 78 cent dollar to come in on an equal and that calamity would fall heaviest on the farmer and laborer. (6) We know better. They have abused their reputation for men of intelligence and every one of the man who follows such reasoning will suffer a similar misfortune. Their reputations will sink below par long before any full legal-tender money, no matter from what it is made.

Free coinage of silver will make more money, quicken production, send more products for export, bring silver back instead of goods, and be the most effective tariff policy ever devised, and it will all come here in exchange for products unless it comes to par value in the bullion. (7) In any event free coinage can not give us more money than we want and neither the government nor the industrial people can lose a cent by it. It is impossible for a legal tender dollar to go below par. (8) It never did and never will.

(1) It is an error to suppose that better prices would follow an increase of the silver currency. This would only be possible through a depreciation of the currency, such, as would come if we should be forced to a silver standard, and consequently to a 78-cent dollar. Prices would be higher, but the actual value would be no greater. The money received would purchase less.

(2) The assertion that "capital influenced the government to keep to the minimum" is one of those absurd statements so often heard. What is the government but the people themselves? The reason that no secretary of the Treasury since 1878 saw fit to increase the output of silver dollars for any month was, first, a well-founded distrust of putting too many coins having full legal-tender value quality by law and not containing their face value, into circulation; second, the fact that the bulk of this coin continually remained in the treasury—the people themselves did not want it.

(3) Under the silver law passed last summer, we are putting into circulation treasury notes representing practically our entire product of silver. What more could free coinage accomplish than this?

(4) The history of finance and financial experiments has always proved that two kinds of coin or two kinds of currency, one of which is intrinsically less valuable than the other, will not circulate side by side indefinitely. Sooner or later the cheaper drives out the dearer. A cent is but the one-hundredth part of a dollar, whether that be a gold dollar or a 78-cent silver dollar.

(5) If we had free coinage, it would be immediately possible for a man to send gold to Europe, purchase silver bullion with it, bring it over here, and have the amount of metal which cost him 76 cents made into a coin that would pass as a dollar. The result would be, that very soon gold and silver would part company. The silver dollar would become the standard, gold going to a premium. Our circulation would be reduced by the entire amount of gold and gold certificates now in circulation, and all values be measured in a dollar with only about 78 cents' purchasing power.

(6) Yes, and they are not alone in that; a majority of the intelligent people of the United States, outside of the silver mining states, are absolutely certain of the same thing.

(7) Not one of these very desirable results would follow. The statement is purely theoretical and contradicted by the experience of the world.

(8) We agree that it is utterly "impossible for a legal-tender dollar to go below par;" but par is not a fixed quantity. During the war we had exactly the same state of things, and with what result? Values were measured in a greenback dollar, of course. The greenback dollar did not go below its own par, as it was a legal-tender; but what was exactly the same thing, gold, the world's standard of value, sailed to an enormous premium. The greenback dollar, in purchasing power, was worth from 35 to 45 cents as compared to gold; and it is this which no law of Congress, no ingenuity of man, can avail to prevent.

We publish these two letters, not from any value they have from a logical standpoint, but merely to show the purely theoretical nature of the arguments which the free coinage men use to urge their claims. It is at least as good, if not the very best, statement of the free coinage idea that we have seen; but it is utterly and entirely and irremediably wrong. We believe the writers to be perfectly sincere—we know them to be entirely mistaken.

THE DRINK CURSE IN FRANCE.

The following is a translation of an article which appeared in the issue for July 13 of *Le Petit Journal*, which is the most largely circulated of Parisian daily newspapers, its sales averaging something like 900,000 copies per day. An article in so widely circulated a journal certainly must tell the truth:

It has been said with truth that, of all the dangers menacing our agricultural population at the present day, the gravest and the most difficult to fight against is alcoholism. No one can have been a resident of a country district without being struck with the development of this scourge during the last thirty years, the deplorable effects of which are everywhere visible.

The habit of saving, that was so long the strength and the glory of our tillers of the soil, is gradually disappearing. The money box of the liquor seller swells in proportion as the sum that formerly, in the form of silver pieces, were hidden away in some corner of the clothes press, to be brought out when enough was accummulated to buy a little piece of ground.

The peace and harmony of families is seriously impaired. In the villages the women are reduced, like the wives of workmen in the towns, to haunt the doors of the drink shop in order to rescue the bread of their children from the alcoholic gulf. In most of our hamlets the drunkard, who was formerly the exception, has multiplied by contagion.

Once the peasant never entered the cabaret except on a Sunday to leisurely sip a few litres of wine and play a long game of cards or bowls for the scot. To-day, when idle and when going to work, whether it is a holiday or not, the rural laborer never meets a comrade without inviting him to take a glass—a glass of brandy, be it understood.

One glass means two, for it is only common civility to call for another, and if, as often happens, friends drop in, each one treats in his turn: until the man, who came in just to take a nip, goes away charged with half-a-pint, a pint of spirits, almost always adulterated. This guzzling of spirits (and what spirits! for the country tavern-keepers do not hesitate to sell the most frightful mixtures for gain) is not a rare occurrence. Repeated daily, it becomes pernicious in the last extreme.

When a young man begins drinking, only to do like the rest, habit soon makes it a necessity, and rapidly he becomes imbruted. The agricultural laborer is only willing to work for the sake of procuring the pleasures of new carousals. Deprived of liquor, he is stupid and brutal; when drunk he is transformed into a savage beast. He beats his animal, who covers her with blows and even refuses to give her food, the unhappy wife loses courage and sometimes takes to drink in her turn. So much the worse for the children! They will follow the example of their parents.

No more terrible picture was ever drawn from actual life than the above. It seems that a revolution is going on in France—a revolution which is destroying the one class of her people who have been her stability, and the foundation stone on which she has built the magnificent structure of a mighty nation.

The agricultural class referred to above are the ones who, going to their secret hoards, poured into the lap of the nation those milliards of francs which were required not only to meet the expenses of the war with Germany until the capitulation of Paris, but then to pay the unexampled war indemnity which that country exacted as the price of peace. Great as was the rapidity with which the United States recuperated after the civil war, and paid off the larger portion of her immense war debt, it was but child's play in comparison with what France did after the Franco-Prussian war. No other country ever had a rural population who could respond to such enormous demands by pouring into the nation's purse their accumulated savings.

If the article above quoted from *Le Petit Journal* be true—and we have unfortunately, no doubt but that it is correct—the rum curse has fallen upon this industrious and saving class. From a nation of thrifty, and frugal, and hard-working men, they have become drunken and debauched; working only to obtain money wherewith to continue their potations, and even starving their wives and children in order to do so. In place of the peasant's wife having laid up, in some snug corner, a bulky accumulation of silver coins, saved piece by piece, wherewith to purchase a bit of land and become an independent freeholder, she is obliged to go and wait at the door of the village wine shop, in order to waylay her husband and obtain money for the bare necessaries of life before he goes within and wastes it in drink. No longer, it seems, can the French peasants be pointed to as an example of a people who can indulge in drinking their light native wines as freely as we drink tea and coffee, without becoming sots, and without losing their well-earned reputation for industry and frugality. From drinking wine they have gone to drinking brandy, and that of a most abominably adulterated kind. In place of being economical, they are spendthrifts; in place of being industrious, they are loafers.

The consequences, it is not too much to say, will prove fatal to France. With a drunken, brutal and demoralized working class from which to recruit her army, defeat will be her portion when she attempts, as she surely will, to retrieve her position as the dominant continental nation of Western Europe, by an appeal to arms; when her passion for revenge over the humiliation suffered at the hands of Germany, and her design to reconquer Alsace and Lorraine, leads her to begin war, she will find her regiments of drunken helots no match for the iron battalions of her German foe.

If the government of France would awake to the danger which menaces not only her people, but her very existence as a nation, it would at once strike at the root of the evil, and, by prohibiting the manufacture and sale of any form of alcoholic poison, would reincarnate the nation, upbuild her people, banish the scourge of France, and

Pulverize the Rum Power.

THE BLADE AND THE PEOPLE'S PARTY.

We are in receipt of the following letter from a gentleman residing in a thriving little town in Northwestern Ohio:

EDITOR BLADE:—We are sorry to notice the frequent recurrence of scandalous editorials in the Daily BLADE regarding the Farmers' Alliance and the People's party. We feel that this style of journalism is uncalled for, and assure you that it only lessens the regard of the people of this section of the country for your otherwise able paper. If you can modify your utterances so as to make your paper still acceptable to us, please write me or your agent here to that effect.

* * *

THE BLADE has the most thorough sympathy with the farming community in the difficulties which have encompassed them for the past few years, due to the extraordinarily low prices for the staple products of the soil, which in turn were due to the fact that the agricultural capacity of the world has been increasing more rapidly than its consuming capacity. Aside from the matter of low prices on grain and some other products—which, happily for the American farmers, has been changed this year by the failure of the crops in other countries—there are other minor matters of injustice under which the farming community suffer, which THE BLADE fully realizes; and has never, in any editorial opinion in its columns, said aught to the contrary. Its feeling is one of hearty sympathy with the farmers.

But it does not follow, we must remind our friend, that because we sympathize fully and entirely with any and all evils under which the agricultural community suffer, that we must perforce advocate certain proposed remedies therefor, which, in our judgment, not only would not have the effect desired, but would bring ruin not only upon the farmers, but upon the workingmen and the business world as well. We refer especially to the free coinage of silver, the loaning of greenbacks by the government upon land or other security, the movement indorsed by the People's party convention in this state for substituting greenbacks in practically unlimited quantities for other forms of currency, and the sub-treasury scheme of the Southern Alliance.

We have given our reasons from day to day in THE BLADE why we are opposed to these things, and we shall continue to discuss them at length as the campaign progresses. As to the open Farmers' Alliance, it has our hearty sympathy and co-operation in this state, where it has declared itself not a political body, but an organization laboring by non-political means for the improvement and advancement of its members. We wish our friend to carefully note the distinctions we have drawn above. THE BLADE is Republican in its politics, because it believes most thoroughly and entirely that the policy and the aims of the Republican party are those best adapted to promote the prosperity and the well-being of the whole nation, farmers and workingmen, as well as everybody else; and it will oppose any political organization opposed to the Republican party.

It has fought the battles of Republicanism against Democracy from the days of the slavery struggle until now; it fought for honest money against the greenback craze, in the days of the old National party; and it now takes up the fight against free silver, irredeemable greenbacks and the other financial heresies of the new-born People's party—which, let us say, is by no means a party of farmers, if we are to judge from the class of men most prominent in its deliberations in its state convention at Springfield. The men who forced themselves into the leadership there are the same men who were leaders in the days of greenbackery: and there is not one of them, with whose political history we are acquainted, who is fitted either by education or by mental qualifications to be a leader. When the blind lead the blind, both fall into the ditch.

We are not aware of anything that has appeared in THE BLADE concerning either the Farmers' Alliance or People's party, which can be considered "scandalous." We have labored to tell the truth as to the financial heresies advocated as remedies for farmers' ills, and shall continue so to do. We believe that very many who adhere to them are absolutely sincere; but they are mistaken. The remedy would aggravate the evil instead of curing it.

CALVIN S BRICE.

The Richmond *State* is one of the leading Democratic organs in the Old Dominion. Hence it cannot be accused of acting from partisan motives when it demands that CAL BRICE shall resign his place as chairman of the National Democratic committee. It says:

Senator Calvin S. Brice, chairman of the Democratic national committee, turned the chairmanship over temporarily to Senator A. P. Gorman just before sailing for Europe. It might be well to make Gorman the permanent chairman. Brice will do well enough between campaigns, when there is little or nothing in the way of committee work to be performed. But in the campaign of 1888 he did not display any special talent for the high and exacting position. Gorman is known and recognized all over the country as an astute and successful political manager. He is certainly a hundred per cent better man for chairman than Brice.

And the *State* might have added that it is incongruous in a party which alleges itself to be in opposition to Wall street to place the control of the party in the hands of a Wall street shark like BRICE. It might well have said that a man who placed convict contract labor at 15 cents a day in competition with free labor in the mines at Briceville, East Tennessee, is hardly the man to obtain votes for his party among laboring men. It might also well have enumerated his tax-dodging, his railroad wrecking, his attempt to force himself on the people of a state in which he does not reside, as an United States senator, and his notoriously malodorous record in general, as good and sufficient reasons for retiring him.

RECIPROCAL TRADE PROGRESSING.

Since the new tariff law went into operation in October last, the reciprocity clauses thereof have led to the opening of reciprocal trade relations between the United States and three countries to the south of us. These are: the United States of Brazil; the Spanish West Indies, comprising the two islands of Cuba and Porto Rico; and the Republic of Santo Domingo. Negotiations are pending for reciprocity with the United States of Colombia, and Peru, in South America; and with Costa Rica and Guatemala in Central America.

The negotiations with Venezuela are still pending, though there is an obstacle there in the fact that the government of that country cannot afford to give up the heavy revenue she receives from United States imports, which amounts to about one-third of the whole. The financial condition of the Argentine Republic is so bad that it is impossible for her to enter into any reciprocal trade arrangements until some settlement has been arrived at. Negotiations with Chili must wait until the present insurrection in that country is put down or the revolutionists are successful in obtaining control of the government.

"What is the value of the trade already secured?" is the first question that occurs to the business American. In the following table will be found our trade with the countries which have already accepted reciprocity. The first column give the total amount of our exports to, and the second our imports from, those countries for the fiscal year 1890:

	Exports.	Imports.
Brazil	$11,902,456	$ 59,418,759
Cuba	13,795,509	53,891,591
Port Rico	2,247,700	4,053,626
Santo Domingo	999,651	1,951,013
Totals	$27,746,356	$119,124,986

Note how the figures, for Brazil and Cuba especially, give the lie to the free trade assertion, that it is necessary to buy in order to sell, that we cannot expect to sell to other nations unless we buy of them; but buying does not necessarily imply selling. We have been doing with Brazil and Cuba exactly what the free traders want us to do—we have been buying largely of them; but we have been selling to Brazil only about one-fifth as much as we buy, and to Cuba only about one-fourth of the amount of our purchases.

Great Britain sells to Brazil almost three times as much as we do, yet buys from that country less than half as much as we; that is, she imports from Brazil about $25,000,000 worth per year, and exports to that country about $33,000,000 worth. She imports only a little over half a million dollars worth from Cuba and Port Rico, while she sells to them over $13,000,000 worth, which figures contradict the free trade dictum that "if you do not buy, we cannot sell." It will be seen also by the above figures that we are a much more important market to these islands than is Great Britain, and under the reciprocity arrangements just perfected they will become very much larger importers of American products. We will take the trade from Great Britain, notwithstanding the fact that she is a free trade country and the United States is protectionist.

THE USUFRUCT OF FRAUD.

TO-DAY THE BLADE presents to its readers a story of fraud and political corruption in Virginia which comes from the lips of a man who knows what he is talking about. A story it is, which should make every man who enjoys the blessings of a free ballot and fair count blush in shame for the Old Dominion.

The howl raised from time to time in defense of such frauds, that it is to "keep down negro domination," is successfully refuted by the words of Col. CLAY. The record of fraud and villainy is made by the Virginia Democracy to keep that state solid in the Democratic ranks. The specific cases recited by Col. CLAY are enough to damn the Democratic party for all time.

Virginia is a Republican state. It is ready to go into line with Ohio and Pennsylvania. But it cannot. No matter how many votes are cast, the majority will be on the Democratic side. The spirit which animated the rebellion dominates the Democratic leaders and makes them rebel in guerillea work at the polls, against the voice of the Virginia people.

Every Northern Republican suffers by this method of fraud. The vote of the Ohioan, be he Democrat or Republican, counts one. The vote of the Virginia Republican counts nothing, while that of the Democrat is two or a dozen just as it is needed.

The failure of the Republicans to pass the Federal Election bill by the last Congress has aided the Democratic thievery.

What is the remedy?

COL. CLAY says that he knows of none just now. Republicans can only submit to the fraud. There is no remedy, more the shame, in the courts. Convictions for political crimes are impossible in the present system of selecting jurors.

It is an appalling state of affairs. It is rebellion against the constitution and the government of the United States. The only way to remedy it is by action of the Federal government. No wonder the cry went up from the Democracy of Virginia and the South about the "Force bill."

Ohio Republicans can do something to aid Virginia. The party can win a victory which shall presage another in 1892. Republican success then should mean a law which will give to Virginia Republicans the right of a free ballot and an honest count.

If the Democracy can win in the North and hold Virginia and other Southern states by fraud the Northern Democracy enjoys the usufruct.

Should they not be deprived of these illegitimate fruits of their labors?

Ohio Republicans send to members of the party in Virginia greeting, and say to them to be strong in the faith for help is at hand. The bulwark of Liberty is in the ballot. Frauds there shall be rebuked. The young rebellion shall be put down. Ohio Republicans will do it, and make a change in the election law in the interest of honesty and liberty.

COMMEMORATING BENNINGTON.

On August 16, the 114th anniversary of the battle of Bennington, where General STARK and his "Green Mountain boys" won a decided victory over the British, a monument commemorative of that victory will be dedicated. President HARRISON will be present on that occasion, and this fact marks the interest the nation still takes in the event to be commemorated.

Though in point of numbers the battle of Bennington was insignificant, as the total strength of both sides cannot have exceeded 3,200 men; yet, measured by its results, it was a great battle. The victory which General STARK there won rendered BURGOYNE'S invasion futile, or rather predetermined his defeat and surrender. Had STARK been defeated, it would have discouraged the patriots of New England from rushing to reinforce General GATES, and aiding him on the plains of Saratoga; and BURGOYNE would doubtless have penetrated to his objective point—the city of New York.

The campaign of BURGOYNE was much like that of SHERMAN, in the famous march to the sea—to cut the country in two. Starting from Canada, the British general's plan was to march by way of Lake Champlain, Lake George and the Hudson river to New York city, leaving a line of open communication behind him, and thus cutting the colonies in two, separating New England from the remainder. Its failure was the direct result of STARK'S victory. It is well that this event is to be properly commemorated in enduring granite.

CHINA IN A FERMENT.

From all that can be learned from the interior of that mighty empire, which numbers among its subjects fully one-third of all the people of the globe, China is in the preliminary stages of a rebellion or revolution. There seems to be an uprising among the Chinese against the reigning dynasty. It is not a rebellion among the lowest classes, but the educated Chinese and the officials of the empire are equally concerned in it. The murder of missionaries, and the riots of which those buteheries were a part, are but one phase of this uprising. Those concerned in it desire not only to drive the Tartar dynasty from the throne, but to drive out of their midst all "foreign devils," who have gained an entrance. "China for the Chinese" is apparently their motto.

The New York *Herald* seems to fear that there is a secret understanding between the leaders of the rebellion and England. Speaking of the fact that, among their outrages, ten French and American missionary establishments have been burned to the ground, and that all foreign trade has ceased, the *Herald* comments upon the inaction of the British minister at Pekin in the following terms:

As yet the French and American ministers at Pekin are the only two members of the Diplomatic Corps who have taken any proper steps to force the central government to protect foreigners. The English colony in Shanghai is severe in its condemnation of the attitude taken by the British minister, and the unaccountable absence of the British fleet from the scene of the massacre causes severe comment. Can it be possible that England is in this instance playing a double game, and working in secret intelligence with the leaders of the rebellion? In present uprising, which already assumes the proportions of a civil war, is directed against the ruling dynasty. Can it be that the famous Li Hung Chang, surnamed the "Bismarck of China," is at the bottom of all this, and, by his own strong arm, adroitly abetted by England's connivance, he is about to usurp the throne of the Tartar dynasty, which for nearly three centuries has ruled over China as a conquered nation, and found one of his own?

The *Herald* has some ground in past events for its conjecture. During the Tai-ping rebellion in 1863, and even as far back as that of 1840, Great Britain, through her diplomacy, which is always directed with an eye single to the advancement of England's interests and England's commerce, obtained greater influence in the Celestial empire than any other government; and it is not too much to conjecture that the United States may, if she does not keep a vigilant eye out for her own interests on the other side of the Pacific, suddenly find that the Koloa rebellion in China is successful, that LI HUNG CHANG has, with the diplomatic support of England, been crowned emperor of China, and that in return Great Britain receives solid advantages in the way of commerce which are denied to us and all other nations. We may have a "Chinese question" in which the United States is as much concerned as is England in the perenial "Eastern question" in Europe.

"PLAYING WITH EDGED TOOLS."

Under this caption the current issue of *Harper's Weekly* discusses the two planks in the Republican and Democratic platforms relative to silver. The *Weekly* says that this question is very difficult and dangerous for politicians to handle, and from that point of view the Republicans of Ohio have the advantage by the masterly plank in their platform. It commends the deliverance of the Republican convention upon the silver question, when they said:

We approve the coinage act by which the great product of the silver mines is added to the currency of the people, and out of which experiment may come a wise adjustment of financial questions liberal toward Western interests.

After discussing Senator SHERMAN'S support of this measure and commending the admirable which he wrote after the convention, the *Weekly* says:

The advantageous position of the party was evident, and the *Evening Post*, before the meeting of the Ohio Democratic convention, gave an emphatic note of warning. "It is necessary to tell the Ohio Democrats that they can do more damage to their party in the East than all their leaders can repair if they commit themselves to the free coinage of silver and the consequent demonetization of gold." The *Post* complained such an event as possibly, if not probably, alienating the Eastern contingent of the Democratic party, and assuring national defeat next year.

But the Ohio Democratic convention voted down the following declaration by a majority of 09 out of 700:

"We believe in honest money, the coinage of gold and silver, and a circulating medium convertible into such money without loss, and we oppose all legislation which tends to drive either gold or silver out of circulation, and we believe in maintaining the coinage of both the metals on a parity."

Rejecting this, it adopted instead the majority report of its committee, demanding the "reinstatement of the constitutional standard of both gold and silver, with the coequal right of each to free and unlimited coinage."

The *Weekly* is right. The Democrats of this state are playing with edged tools when they believe or appear to believe, so firmly indeed that they would make it a part of their platform, that the people of this state wants in an inflated and depreciated currency.

Ohio has always been known as a state which has stood firm against the wild and visionary theories of flat money, and have always been for an honest dollar. The serious mistake of the Democracy is becoming more and more apparent. As *Harper's Weekly* remarks in closing, the Democrats may desire tariff reform, but they will not vote for such reform when the same ballot means a depreciated currency.

JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL.

On August 12 another of those whose works have reflected glory upon the literature of the United States, whose songs are among the sweetest ever sung by a national poet, passed from the seen into the unseen. The event is not unexpected, for over the telegraph for a number of days have come tidings of his serious illness, and the fear came with the words that he would never move among his fellow men in this life again.

He has gone, but his works will live after him, for they have become a part of the nation's literature. Both as a poet and a prose writer Mr. LOWELL has won a world wide and most enviable reputation. His "Biglow Papers" were not only read with the keenest relish in this country, but they were twice reprinted in England, where they gave the author a name as a satirist equal to that he already possessed as a poet and essayist.

Mr. LOWELL was not only noted for his writings but he was an accomplished man of letters, and a courtly, honorable gentleman, who, under all circumstances, bear himself in a way to reflect honor upon his countrymen.

The pen has fallen from the nerveless fingers—the active brain is stilled, but he will be held in the memory of the nation as one who has added to its glory by the life he has lived and the work he has accomplished.

SENATOR SHERMAN'S LETTER.

We publish to-day a letter from Senator SHERMAN to THE BLADE, in answer to one of the sophistries of the People's party—one which we find is being most industriously talked to the farmers of Ohio, as it has been all over the West.

The Senator's letter is clear and convincing, and carries with it a complete refutation of the erroneous idea that "the government loans money to national banks at 1 per cent," which is made the basis for the further plea, "why can it not just as well loan money to farmers at 2 per cent?"

THE Sherman anti-trust law passed by Congress last winter bids fair to prove a very effective weapon in any case which may be brought under it. An important decision under this was rendered in an United States court in Tennessee by Judge KEY. Certain coal companies had agreed among themselves on a rate at which coal was to be sold, each binding itself to observe the compact. Judge KEY holds that, under the Sherman act, no person or company has any right to say that coal shall be sold for a set price, and that it shall not be sold cheaper by any one else; and that even the attempt to do so subjects those engaged in it to the penalty of the law. We may remark in passing that this decision will hold good against the attempt of the Alliance to hold back the wheat crop in order to force up prices. The two proceedings are exactly alike in their nature, and the law is as effective against the Alliance wheat trust as against a combination of coal operators.

A BELIEVER in government ownership of railroads wrote an article a few months ago for the *Arena*, in which he declared that, had the government been in control of the road, the "Fourth avenue tunnel horror" in New York city would never had occurred. An English gentleman, N. M. ACWORTH, thus answers:

Possibly not, yet I seem to remember that a dozen unfortunate Berliners were roasted to death at Wannensee not very long since, because an economical German government thought proper to carry compressed gas in India rubber bags, instead of employing the wrought iron cylinders which are in use on the commercial lines of Great Britain; nor have I forgotten that a whole troop of excursionists were cut to pieces in Germany only a year or two since, because a monopolist government railway refused to spend money on the high platforms and foot bridges across the track, which are demanded everywhere by public opinion from the competitive commercial lines of Great Britain.

A CLEAN shirt is a necessity, and the new tariff law makes it cheaper than it was before it went into operation. The "Golden Rod" brand of shirting is used largely for working men's shirts. The new tariff law raised the duty on it from 4 cents a yard to 4½ cents. Its price was 7¼ cents a yard six months before the new tariff law went into operation. It now sells at 6½ cents a yard. Will some of our free trade friends, who say that the duty is added to the price of the home product, have the kindness to explain how their theory can be reconciled with the facts?

THE New York *Telegram* prints an interview with one of the "leaders of the Republican party, HORACE L. PRESCOTT, of Springfield, O." It calls him a "leading Republican," and it is stated by him in the interview that the Republicans of Ohio are sure of defeat this fall. Mr. PRESCOTT is not known in Springfield. As for being a leading Republican, he probably a mugwump of the New York *Times* stripe. It is only a New York paper which would be led astray by interviewing a man who has neither weight nor prominence at home, and whose only credit for good sense comes from the fact that he hails from Ohio.

THE increase in our foreign trade, due to the operation of our new tariff law, and the reasons therefor, are compactly stated as follows by the Chicago *Inter-Ocean*. We respectfully request our free trade friends to copy and comment thereon:

The imports from October 6, 1890, when the McKinley bill went into effect, except in a few specified cases, to June 30, 1891, were $630,236,065, as compared with $508,769,905 the previous corresponding period, a difference in favor of increase of $81,466,160. No less than $23,963,680 came in duty free, as against $208,983,873 in the early nine months, an increase of $86,979,792.

THE petty meanness of Governor WINANS, of Michigan, received another illustration at the G. A. R. encampment at Detroit. WINANS did not like the prices asked by the Detroit hotels for accommodations for himself during the encampment, but he wanted to see the grand parade; so he called a meeting of the Michigan World's Fair commissioners at Detroit on that day, thus getting to see the display, while the state footed the bill.

THE Maryland Farmers' Alliance intends to follow the course of the Alliance in other Southern states, and indorse the Democratic ticket. The scheme developes precisely as THE BLADE predicted it would months ago—that the Alliance will be Democratic in solidly Democratic states, and will be a separate party in Republican states. Politically, it is a scheme to disrupt the Republican party and give the Democracy control of the nation.

MINISTER FRED DOUGLASS, our representative to the republic of Hayti, has resigned his office. This action was expected, because there has been much dissatisfaction in the black republic over Mr. DOUGLASS'S appointment. He failed as a diplomat, and was not liked because of his color. The Haytian people, being black themselves, seem to prefer a white man as minister.

Mr. BRICE has added another to his numerous honorary titles. He now writes his name "CALVIN STEWART BRICE, T. D., S. P., W. S. W., R. C., and C. C.," the latter being the latest addition. These mysterious initials stand for the titles of "tax dodger," Senatorial boodler," "Wall street wrecker," "rainbow chaser," and "convict contractor."

MAJOR MCKINLEY is not only in thorough touch and accord with the farmers, but something of a farmer himself. He owns a farm of 165 acres in Columbiana county, one of 80 acres in Defiance county, and a small tract near Canton. He delights in farm life, and the greatest efforts of his useful career have been devoted to the protection and fostering care of American agriculture.

THE assertion that the great need of the country is "more money," is easily shown to be false. We have now a larger volume of currency per capita than at any previous time in our history, and under the operation of the silver law of last year we are adding to it at the rate of four and a half millions per month.

ANY obscure individual can obtain temporary notoriety in the West by announcing that he has forsaken his former party affiliations for the People's party. When he happens to be a Republican, the Democratic press falls into line to sound his praises.

IT is about time for the annual lie to be started on its travels that the colored voters of Ohio are in revolt against the Republican party. As a matter of fact, the colored vote in the North will remain Republican until the colored vote in the South is free.

THE St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* remarks:

The Ohio Democrat who is asking for a "campaign of truth" talks like a Republican in disguise. A "campaign of truth" in Ohio would wind up the Democratic party.

THE reduction of the Cuban duty on American flour, under the new reciprocity arrangement is $4.73 per barrel. Yet the Democrats affect to think that it won't benefit our farmers a particle!

"BLAINE is in the air," remarks the Indianapolis *Sentinel*, Democratic. If that means that he is heading a cyclone, we will agree with the *Sentinel*.

THE German-Americans are, as a class, bitterly opposed to the free silver scheme; and this fact is worrying the Democratic brethren not a little.

CALVIN BRICE is just now figuring how he can squeeze his convict contracts enough to pay CAMPBELL'S expenses in Ohio.

CALVIN S BRICE buys convict labor for 15 cents a day. This is somewhat cheaper than getting into the Senate.

IN the past it has usually been demonstrated that the real "People's party" in Ohio is the Republican party.

A NEW SERIAL!

A TYPICAL AMERICAN STORY,

Written Solely For The Blade, Will be Begun in the Weekly of September 3—Send Us Names For Sample Copies!

Everybody likes to read a story. THE BLADE has for years past, furnished to its patrons some of the best continued stories that have been published in America, and it proposes to continue to do so in the future. We take great pleasure in announcing that we will begin in the Weekly BLADE of September 3, a new serial, which will run between two and three months, entitled:

FOR LIFE AND HONOR.

The Story of a Rough Diamond.

This story will cover the subscription period of our campaign subscribers, and we believe that they will find it an added attraction to the many excellencies of the paper. It was intended to begin immediately upon the close of the "Oliver Optic" serial; but the author was, unfortunately, unable to complete it in time. We have foreborne to announce it until we were certain as to when we could begin it. But we have now received the complete manuscript, and will begin its publication promptly on the date named above.

This serial is in an entirely different vein from any that have been published in THE BLADE within the past year or more. It is a story of action and incident; the reader's interest is awakened in the very first chapter, and this interest deepens until the last page is read. It presents a continued succession of scenes from real life, held together by a strong plot, and carried out with quick action. The secret of the hero's flight, with which the story opens, is the pivot on which the whole recital turns; and it is well preserved until the closing instalment.

The narrative is clean and bright, without any morbid or unhealthy incident or implication—a fault that can be brought against too many recent stories by American authors. Pure and healthy in tone, quick and decided in action, and abounding with strong situations and much good character painting, we think it is just the kind of a tale to interest THE BLADE'S large constituency, and it is certainly one which no person can object to have the younger members of the family read.

We Want Names!

We desire to obtain a large number of names of persons not subscribers to THE BLADE, to whom to send sample copies, with the end in view that they may, by an inspection of the paper, become three-months' subscribers in order to get this excellent story. We ask all our patrons and friends everywhere to send us the names of such persons in their neighborhood, especially if they be Republicans. THE BLADE has many excellencies as a general newspaper not possessed by others, and we trust that this new serial will prove an additional one. You can get ten or a dozen names and addresses on a postal card, and we shall be very much obliged to you if you will send them to us at once.

This story is written expressly for THE BLADE, and will be published in no *other* paper. It is not a "syndicate" story, which is peddled out to a number of papers in different parts of the country; but written for us, on special contract. Do not fail to send us list of names for sample copies!

THE New York *Times* is a free trade newspaper at all times and under all circumstances; and it is especially venomous because the new tariff law is plainly going to result in the establishment of an enormous tin plate industry in the United States. It has persistently denied that wages were lower to any appreciable extent in England than in the United States in any manufacturing industry. It has declared that it is impossible for us to manufacture tin plate in the United States. In the light of these facts, the following advertisement, which gives the lie to these assertion and which appeared in its own columns a few days ago, is decidedly interesting:

WANTED—Tin plate rollers and helpers who are familiar with the business; wages double the price per box paid in England for the same work. Call or address office of St. Louis Stamping Co., St. Louis, Mo.

Notice that the wages offered are double the price paid in England for the same work. The editorial page of the *Times* gives the theory that the wages are not lower in England, and the advertising pages give the facts. The voters of this country will, we fancy, be controlled by the facts rather than moonshine theories.

REFERRING to a favorite sneer of the mugwumps, in excusing their own defection, that the Republican party is deteriorated and that it does not present such great issues, nor put forward such leaders as during the war era, the Salem Massachusetts) *Gazette* very pertinently and truthfully says:

When the war was over there came the question how should the South be dealt with in restoring the Union; and out of this and indred questions different issues began, and little by little new questions came up of currency, finance and tariffs. Moral questions gradually gave way to business questions, and statesmen and leaders of men always look bigger when they are defending moral questions on which public sentiment has become thoroughly aroused than they do in defending theories of trade and finance. They also look bigger viewed through a retrospect of 30 years than they looked to their contemporaries when all were living and working together in a common cause.

THE secretary of the Kansas state board of Agriculture says that "if the farmers of Kansas can raise two more crops like the present one, they can pay off every mortgage and be out of debt." But suppose that crops are good, at the same time, in those countries which this year have a crop shortage? We shall then have the old situation—bountiful crops only sal

Publishers' Desk.

THE CAMPAIGN SEASON.

We are now preparing and arranging our terms for campaign three months' subscribers to the Weekly BLADE in clubs. We want from 20,000 to 30,000 short-time subscribers, and we are going to offer confidential terms to agents for three-months' clubs, which shall be very profitable. We want at least one person at every postoffice in the United States to act as agent. Send on a postal card an application, and we will send our confidential terms by mail. This will give you an opportunity to make several dollars by a very few days' work. Our campaign terms for club subscribers to the Weekly BLADE will be very low. Send for our confidential terms, and when you apply, don't forget to ask also for a sample copy of the Weekly BLADE.

OUR NEW OFFER WITH DR. CARLIN'S RECIPE BOOK.

We give, on the fifth page of to-day's issue of THE BLADE, our new offer for the new edition of Dr. Carlin's Recipe Book. We ask every one to read it carefully, because its terms are entirely different from those of the first offer. Under that, we offered the book as a premium to each one dollar subscriber to the Weekly BLADE. Under the present one, we offer the book for 4 three-months' subscribers, at 25 cents each, to the Weekly BLADE.

Our object is now, to put on our list from 20,000 to 30,000 new names of three-months' subscribers. We wish them to read THE BLADE during the campaign, until fall, that they may get acquainted with its many merits as a family newspaper, and become regular patrons of it.

While we expect to give the most of this new edition to new three-months subscribers, we will, until further notice, receive subscriptions for one year at $1 each, and send a copy of the book free, under the old offer, in order to save disappointment to those who read the first offer, but did not find it convenient to send the dollar at that time.

The first edition of 5,000 copies was snapped up quickly, all being taken within eight weeks' time. This is the most remarkable sale of a book we know of, from an advertisement in only one paper. The second edition is now being printed, and we hope will be bound and ready for mailing by the middle of August. We expect, before we mail the first copy of the second edition, to have on file the names of enough subscribers to exhaust the entire edition. This will be the case, if we judge by the rapidity with which the first edition was snapped up; hence it is important for you to act at once on our new offer.

We have no plans made for a third edition, and shall not print one this year, at least; therefore, if you want the book, you must get us four campaign subscribers at once, so as to be in time to get a copy of the second edition. None will be printed beyond the 5,000 already ordered. This is simply a summer offer, and we cannot afford to make such a one during our regular renewal season.

TO BOYS WHO WISH TO MAKE POCKET MONEY.

A considerable demand has sprung up in many quarters for copies of the Weekly BLADE, to be sold on the streets in towns and cities. This demand is increasing, and we refer to it here because we think many boys and young men—boys in school, for instance—can make some spending-money by selling the Weekly BLADE in the town or city in which they may live.

If you wish to try it, write us a letter asking for terms and instructions for selling the Weekly BLADE on the streets. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

MAJOR McKINLEY'S PORTRAIT.

We have just prepared a magnificent portrait of Major Wm. McKinley, the famous champion of the protective policy and the Republican candidate for governor of Ohio. It is by all odds the finest portrait we have ever offered our readers. It is 21½x28 inches in size, and will be an ornament to the walls of any home. Every one of our subscribers in Ohio will want one, and we anticipate a large demand from Republicans all over the United States who admire and honor Mr. McKinley.

We will send a copy to any one by mail post paid, in a stout pasteboard tube to assure its safety, for 25 cents.

Or we will send a copy of THE WEEKLY BLADE for three months and one of these McKinley portraits for 35 cents. The price of THE WEEKLY BLADE for three months is 25 cents; hence we offer the portrait for ten cents additional when taken in connection with THE BLADE. This offer, however, cannot be made except by the money for both THE BLADE and portrait come at one time.

Send in your orders immediately! Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

OUT OF PRINT.

All our copies of "Social Etiquette," by Miss Bouton, are sold; and there is no use of sending in any further orders for the book as we cannot fill them. It is out of print.

We have a few copies left of Miss Bouton's Health and Beauty." When these are gone, this book will also be out of print. Those who desire a copy of this, Miss Bouton's best book, should order immediately, before the few still remaining on hand are disposed of. The price is $1 per copy, postpaid by mail. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

THE BLADE'S PORTRAIT GALLERY

We have published five different portraits which we offer to our readers at a price that will enable all to decorate their homes cheaply and well, viz:—

MILITARY HEROES—Gen. Grant.
RELIGIOUS HEROES—John Calvin.
EMINENT MEN—Benjamin Harrison.

These portraits are all printed upon heavy plate paper, size 19 by 24 inches, just the size for framing for the parlor or sitting room, and good enough for any house in the land. They are all exquisite works of art, and are certain to give satisfaction. We pack them securely in pasteboard tubes and send them postpaid at the following prices.

Any one portrait..... 25c
Any three portraits..... 50c

Agents can do a good thing for themselves selling these pictures. Special rates made known upon application. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

OUR NEW PICTURES.

We have just received, and are now ready to mail, two new pictures, *in colors*, which we will send to subscribers to THE BLADE, each carefully inclosed in a heavy pasteboard tube, postpaid, for 25 cents each. They are the following:

"Napoleon at Friedland, 1807," the masterpiece of the renowned French painter Meissonnier, the original of which belonged to A. T. Stewart, of New York, and was bought at the sale of his collection by Judge Hilton for $60,000, and presented to the Metropolitan Museum of Art in that city. It is the most wonderful battle picture ever produced on canvas, and represents Napoleon saluting, with imperial gesture, his favorite and superb regiment, the 12th Cuirassiers, as it swept by him to charge the Russians at Friedland.

The copy we offer is 21x28 inches, in colors, faithfully reproducing the detail, brilliancy and sentiment of the original. Price 25 cents.

"Christ Before Pilate," by Munkacsy the famous Hungarian artist. This is not the picture we showed formerly; that was black, but this is *in colors*, reproducing with fidelity those of the original, which was sold to Postmaster General Wanamaker for $120,000. It represents the Savior brought to the Pretorium, or residence of the Roman governor, Pilate, at Jerusalem. He stands erect, composed, gazing steadfastly on Pilate's face. Around him crowd the rabble of Jerusalem. On Pilate's right stands Caiaphas, the high priest; on his left, two elders, watching the proceedings. Through the whole picture are groups of figures and faces reflecting the emotions that animate each.

The copy we offer is 21x28 inches, in colors; the price has hitherto been $1, but our price is 25 cents.

"The Grand Canal of Venice," by Turner, the famous English artist. The original was painted at the height of Turner's fame as a colorist, and was bought by Cornelius Vanderbilt, of New York, for $100,000. The scene portrayed is the Grand Canal as seen from the quay. On the right are the steps and a portion of the church of Santa Maria della Salute; beyond this, the custom-house. Opposite, in the middle distance, is the Ducal Palace, and beyond it, towering above the city-roofs, the campanile (bell-tower) of St. Mark's church. The canal is filled with barges and gondolas, and is the busiest and gayest part of Venice.

The picture is 17x22 inches, black and white, faithfully reproducing every detail of the original. Price 25 cents.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

SENATOR SHERMAN TALKS

ON PEOPLE'S PARTY FINANCE.

The Claim That the Government Loans Money at 1 Per Cent to National Banks Fully Exposed.

Some time ago, a leading light of the Farmers' Alliance, of California, was interviewed by a Denver paper on financial questions. The interview has been republished in many Western People's party papers with unqualified commendation. In that interview he used the following fallacious reasoning in support of the allegation that "the government loans money to national banks at per cent:"

The power of the government to issue legal bonds, paper money, has been established by the United States Supreme court, and the proposition to lend it to the people at a rate not to exceed 2 per cent, on cultivated lands at one-half their value is certainly as safe a transaction as the present scheme by which it lends to the national banks at 1 per cent interest 90 per cent of the par value of its own promises to pay (United States) bonds.

If I have $100,000 in United States bonds and deposit them with the treasurer, the government permits me to loan 90 per cent. of the face value of the bonds in national bank currency without interest, and at the same time it pays me interest on my bonds at 4½ per cent. I pocket the bank notes and lend them to the farmers at 12 per cent, or any rate I can force them to pay. Now, is the bond my better security than the land? or is there any better reason why the government should lend to banks at 1 per cent. than to farmers at 2 per cent.?

This is as compact and clear a statement of this fallacy as has been made, and emanates from a leader of the People's party. THE BLADE sent the above extract to Hon. John Sherman, asking him to discuss the matter. Below is given Senator Sherman's reply:

MANSFIELD, OHIO, August 14, 1891.

EDITOR BLADE:—Your letter of the 12th, requesting me to answer the statement made by the People's party that the United States loans to the National banks money at 1 per cent. is received.

I have read the printed slip enclosed, and it seems to me so fallacious that a child could answer it. National banks are authorized to issue their notes—not the notes of the United States, but their corporate notes—to circulate as money only by those who are willing to take them. They stand like any other note issued by a corporation, having no legal tender quality and resting upon the confidence of the holder based upon the security furnished. In order to make them absolutely safe the United States, itself a large debtor, evidenced by its bonds outstanding, requires each bank to secure its circulating notes by a deposit of a greater amount of these United States bonds. Nor is the organization of a bank an exclusive privilege, but it is one open to all citizens of the United States upon the same terms and conditions. These bonds are not the property of the United States, as the paragraph assumes, but the debt of the United States, held and owned by individuals. The stockholders have to buy these bonds at their market price and now have to pay a very large premium on them. They are the debt of the people, considered the highest possible security. They are the property of the bank, which, like any other holder, is entitled to the interest as it accrues. These bonds are deposited with a designated officer in trust, to collect the interest and pay it to the owners of the bonds, but to hold the principal as a security for the outstanding notes of the bank. The government pays nothing to the bank except what it would pay to any other holder of these bonds—the interest as it accrues. But the United States levies upon the bank a tax of one per cent on its circulating notes, partly to reimburse expenses incurred by the government in printing the notes in order to have the most ample security against counterfeiting, and also a tax upon the corporate franchise granted by the government to the bank. How any sane man can regard this transaction as a loan by the United States to the bank is beyond my comprehension. Whatever may be said of national banks or the policy of supplanting them by some other form of circulating notes, this can be said of them that the system has been the most successful banking system ever devised by man. No one has ever lost a dollar on the circulating note of any national bank, and the government has paid nothing to them except the interest that it would pay to any other creditor upon its bonds.

The business transaction which the People's party invites the United States to embark in is to loan anybody who can furnish the requisite security, United States notes, the aggregate amount of which is not fixed. No provision is to be made for the payment of these notes, but they are to circulate as money without redemption or the promise of redemption. When issued they are simply an irredeemable paper money, precisely similar in character and form to Continental money and the French assignats, or more recently still, the Rhode Island money issued at the close of the Revolutionary war by the People's party of that day. Very truly yours, JOHN SHERMAN.

A SUMMER SONG.

Sing a song of summer;
A song of heat and glare;
Of over much humidity
And very little air.

A song of melting citizens
Hurrying from these scenes;
Likewise of those who fain would go,
But haven't got the means.

A song of soda water,
Of ice cold lemonade,
Of anything that's cooler
Than ninety in the shade.

A song of sash and blazer;
Of shirt and blouse as well;
Above all of the summer girl,
And of the summer swell.

A song of far off mountains;
Of valley and of sea;
Of fresh and cooling breezes
That don't reach you and me.

A song of the mosquito
Doing his work with zest—
Then you may stop your singing—
For he will do the rest.

—[N. Y. Herald.

He Had Experience.

An up-town organist advertised for a stout youth to blow the bellows on Sundays. The first applicant was asked if he had experience in that line.

"Sort of," was the reply; "I work on the beer pump in my uncle's saloon."—[Philadelphia Record.

Science Causerie.

Our Rarest Metals.

The rarest metal—and it is so rare that recent discoveries have thrown doubt on its elemental character—is didymium, and its present market price, if one may thus term the quotation of an article that never appears on the market, is $4,500 per pound. The next costliest metal is barium, an element belonging to the alkaline earth group; its value is $3,850 per pound. Beryllium or glucinum, a metallic substance found in the beautiful beryl, is quoted at $3,375. Yttrium, a rare metal of the boron-aluminium group, so-called because first noticed at Ytterby, in Sweden, is stated to be worth at present $2,250 per pound. Niobium, or columbium, a name suggestive of the American origin of the metal, it having been first discovered in Connecticut, is valued to-day at $2,000 per pound. The price of rhodium, an extremely hard and brittle substance, which owes its name to the rose-red color of certain of its solutions, is also $2,000. Vanadium, deriving its title from one of the appellations of the Scandinavian goddess, Freya, and at one time considered the rarest of metallic elements, has been reduced in price to 1,875, at which value there will no doubt be many eager buyers. Iridium, a very heavy metal of the platinum group, so named from the iridescence of some of its solutions, and well known in connection with its use for the points of gold pens, may be bought to-day at approximately $700 per pound. Osmium, another metallic element of the platinum group, is hard, infusible and the heaviest substance known. Its present value is $625 per pound. Palladium, a silver-white fusible metal, used in the manufacture of certain parts of time-pieces, and occasionally applied in dentistry, is worth $500 per pound. The present price of platinum, the better known tin-white, ductile, but very infusible metal, is on a par with that of gold, viz.: about $30 per pound.

An Electric Labyrinth.

An amusement novelty of the Frankfort Electrical Exhibition is a labyrinth arranged in triangles, having similar boundaries—a pair of pillars and a sort of Byzantine arch—and each offering standing room for two or three persons. Some of the sides are left open, others are filled by carefully cleaned looking-glass. The whole is covered with white cloth, through which a uniform top lighting is obtained from either daylight or electric arcs. The effect is indescribable, a peculiar nervous state being usually occasioned, in which the visitor hardly dares to move. The main goal is a brilliantly lighted chamber, where distorting mirrors produce most comical appearances, while a triangular room overhead is lined with mirrors which show the ten to twelve visitors as a countless multitude.

A New Rifle.

The Swiss government has lately adopted the Schmidt rifle which uses smokeless powder. The features of this gun are very interesting, and in all the trials it has been subjected to it has been most favorably spoken of. It can be used as a single fire or a repeater. If the latter, its magazine contains twelve cartridges. Loading, either from single fire or magazine, can be done without removing the piece from the shoulder, thus insuring the utmost rapidity of fire. In trials it can be fired at the rate of twenty shots per minute as a single loader, or thirty per minute using the magazine. From its short barrel it is very easily handled in two ranks, and its weight is but nine pounds. Taking it altogether, it possesses advantages over any other rifle in use.

A Camphor Toddy.

For nervous headache the best remedy I have ever used, says a writer, is a teaspoonful of spirits of camphor mixed with sugar and hot water like a toddy, and drank immediately. It produces a perspiration and relieves the whole system. If camphor disagrees, a toddy of whiskey and very hot water may be substituted. Both must be followed by some hours of rest in a dark and quiet room.

Color of the Sky.

According to a paper which has just been communicated to the Academie des Sciences, Paris, on observations made at Montpelier, the sky is bluest in the months of December, January, March and September and least blue in February, July, August and November. Speaking in general terms, the sky is of deepest blue in winter, palest blue in summer and of intermediate depth in spring and autumn.

The Star Arcturus.

A long study of the parallax of Arcturus has led Dr. Elkin, of Yale university, to conclude that this star travels with the inconceivable velocity of 881 miles a second, or 21 times faster than the earth moves in its orbit round the sun. Arcturus proves to be so distant that its light, traveling a 190,000 miles a second, must take 181 years to reach us.

Cheaper Aluminum.

Another considerable reduction in the price of aluminum is reported from a factory in Lockport, N. Y. The metal is now sold for 50 cents a pound, putting it practically on an equality with copper manufacture. Aluminum, it is claimed, is adapted to many purposes because of its lightness and strength, but its high cost has heretofore checked its extensive use.

Cream Beats Cod-Liver Oil.

As an antidote for a consumptive tendency cream acts like a charm, to be used instead of cod-liver oil. Also aged people, invalids, and those who have feeble digestion or suffering from dullness as well as growing children, will be greatly benefited by taking sweet cream in liberal quantities.

An Excellent Face-Wash.

An excellent wash for the skin, which will soften it to the softness of velvet, is made after the following rules: Two-thirds of a pint of distilled water, two ounces of pure glycerine, one ounce of simple tincture of benzoin; mix, shake well, and it is ready for use.

Chafing and Irritation.

Rub the irritated skin or the pustules with castor oil, applied with the tip of the finger. Baby will pass from fretting to slumber while the process is going on, the relief will be so great and so quick.

MARSH ECHOES.

When twilight on the rushes falls,
And threads the moon through night's dark halls,
When dims the far horizon line
And glow-worms phosphorescent shine,
Then comes in deepest bass the bull
Like bellowing of a roving bull,
"Ah-rr-oomp, Ah-rr-oomp,
Baa-aa-rroomp!"

O'erhead the ghostly nighthawk flits,
And in the wood-lo silence sits
The whip-poor-will, while round the lake
Soft on the shores the ripples break,
And sound, but no tone, save that call
Reverberating over all,
"Ah-rr-oomp, Ah-rroomp,
Baa-aa-roomp!"

The tinkling cow-bells in the hush
No more are heard, and in the lush
And coarse swamp-grass the bull-frogs lie
While echoes far their guttural cry
Across the lily-pads and cane,
As some old oboe's hoarse refrain,
"Ah-rr-ooomp, Ah-rr-oomp,
Baa-aa-rroomp!"

And Pan among the sighing reeds,
When night has fold her starry beads,
One after one, stands silent there,
While float upon the darkening air
Those unmelodious, mournful notes,
Sent upward from laturchful throats,
"Ah-rr-ooomp, Ah-rr-ooomp,
Baa-aa-rroomp!"

Traveling Incog.

Stranger—Hem! Boy, do you know any of the newspaper reporters by sight?

Hotel boy—Lots of 'em.

Stranger—Well—er—ahem! I am the Hon. Mr. Greatman, but I registered as J. Smith in order to avoid interviewers. Here's a quarter.

Boy—All right. I'll tell 'em you're here.—[Good News.

An Unexpected Surprise.

"Did you hear that Banker Meyer has failed? The one whose daughter has just married the Count? He's utterly ruined."

"You don't say. Won't the Count be astonished when finds that he has married Miss Meyer for love?"—[Fliegende Blatter.

MOUNTAIN RAILROADS.

UP STEEP SLOPES BY STEAM.

The Famous Peruvian Road—The Rigi Line—The Cable Road Up Vesuvius—Interesting Facts.

The need of railroad communication has caused lines to be constructed through districts where only a few years ago the thing would have been deemed impossible. The Pacific roads of this country were a necessity long before their construction, and in face of difficulties almost insuperable were carried to successful completion. So also of the railroads in the Andes of South America. The famous road from Callao through the heart of Peru is one of the highest mountain roads in the world, as well as of the most difficult construction. The grades are often of 300 feet and more to the mile, and when the mountains were reached so great were the difficulties the engineers were forced to confront that in some places laborers were lowered from cliffs by ropes, in order that, with toil and difficulty, they might carve a foothold in order to begin the cutting for the roadway. In some sections tunnels are more numerous than open cuts, and so far as the road has gone, sixty-one tunnels, great and small, have been constructed, aggregating over 20,000 feet in length. The road attains a height of 15,000 feet above the level of the sea, and at the highest point of the track, about as high as the topmost peak of Mont Blanc, it pierces the range above it by a tunnel 3,847 feet long. The stern necessities of business demanded this road, otherwise it never would have been begun.

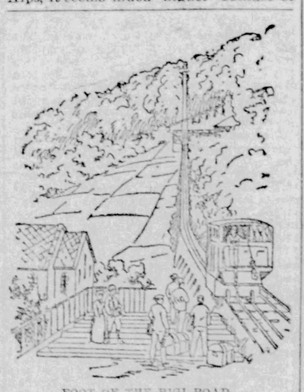
STARTING A CUT IN PERU.

But tunnelling a mountain is a different thing from climbing it. Many years ago the attention of inventors was directed to the practicability of constructing a railroad up the side of a mountain on grades which to an ordinary engine were quite impossible. The improvements in locomotives twenty-five and thirty years ago rendered them capable of climbing grades which in the days of road engineering were deemed out of the question. These improvements proved a serious stumbling-block in the way of the inventors, who found that an ordinary locomotive was able to climb a much steeper grade than was commonly supposed. The first railroads were laid almost level, but it was soon discovered that a grade of a few feet to the mile was no impediment to progress, and gradually the grade was steepened. The inventors of mountain transportation might have been discouraged by this discovery, but it is characteristic of an inventor that he is not set back by opposition, which in fact only serves to stimulate his zeal. The projectors of inclined roads and mountain engines kept steadily on, and in France, Germany, England and the United States many experimental roads were constructed, each of a few hundred yards in length, and locomotive models were built and put in motion, to the amazement of the general public, who jeered alike at the contrivances and the contrivers, deeming the former impracticable and the latter crazy.

A STEEP GRADE IN THE ANDES.

But the idea of building a road up the side of a hill was not to be dismissed. There was money in it for the successful man, so the cranky inventors kept on at work in spite of the jeers of the rabble and the discouragements of capitalists loath to invest their money in an uncertain scheme. To the energy and perseverance of railroad inventors the success of the mountain railroad is due, as also is the construction of the various mountain roads of which the road up Mount Washington, finished in 1868, was the first, and that up Pike's Peak, finished the other day, the last.

Of all the mountain roads which have been constructed since the one up Mount Washington was finished, the best known is that which ascends the world-famous Rigi. With the exception of Mont Blanc, Rigi is perhaps the best known of any peak in the Alps, though it is by no means the highest, its summit being but 5,905 feet above the level of the sea. Although scarcely more than a third the height of some other mountains in the Alps, it seems much higher because of its isolated position. Standing, as it does, between Lakes Lucerne, Zug and Lowerz, it commands a series of fine views in every direction, and he who looks from the summit of Rigi, if he does no other traveling in Switzerland, can gain a fair idea of the Swiss mountain scenery. Many of the most noted peaks are in sight, and from Rigi can be seen the three lakes beneath, the villages which here and there dot their shores, and further on the mighty masses of the Alps, with their glaciers and eternal snows.



FOOT OF THE RIGI ROAD.

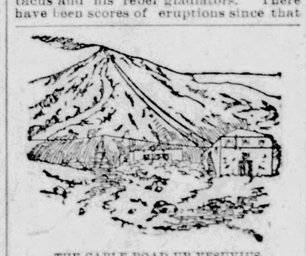
Many years ago a hotel was built on the summit of the Rigi for the benefit of the tourists who daily flocked to this remarkable peak to enjoy the benefit of its wonderful scenery. The mountain is densely wooded save where the trees have been cut away to clear the land for pastures. The ease of its ascent by the six or eight mule paths which had been made the gradual and almost regular slope, the throngs of travellers who resorted to it, made it a favorable place for an experiment, and to Rigi went the engineers in order to ascertain the practicability of such a road. The credit of the design is due to a German engineer named Reggenbach, who about the year 1861 designed the idea of a mountain road, and drew up plans not only for the bed, but also for the engine and cars. The scheme dragged. Capitalists were slow to invest their money in what they deemed a wild and impracticable undertaking, and even the owners of land on the Rigi were reluctant for such an experiment to be tried. But Reggenbach persevered, and toward the close of the decade the inhabitants of Vitznau, at the base of the Rigi, were astonished to see gangs of laborers begin the work of making a clearing through the forests on the mountain slope. They inquired what it meant, and were told that a road up the Rigi was to be made. The Vitznauers were delighted, for they had no roads and there was not a wheeled vehicle in the town, nor a highway by which it could be brought thitner. The idea of a railroad in their desolate mountain region, and above all a railroad up the Rigi, never entered their heads, and a report which sometime afterward obtained currepcy in the town, that the laborers were beginning the construction of a railroad, was greeted with a shout of derision.

Nevertheless that was the beginning of the Rigi line, and in May, 1871, the road was opened for traffic. It begins at Vitznau, on Lake Lucerne, and extends to the border of the canton and almost to the top of the mountain. It is 19,000 feet long, and during that distance rises 4,000 feet, at an average grade of one foot in four. Though steep, it is by no means so much so as the Mount Washington road, which rises 5,285 feet above the level of the sea, at an average of one foot in three. There are, however, stretches of the Rigi road at which the grade is about one foot in two and a half, which is believed to be the steepest in the world.

The Rigi road has several special features aside from its terrific slopes which entitle it to be considered a triumph of the engineer's skill. About midway up the mountain the builders came to a solid mass of rock, which presented a barrier that to a surface road was impassable. They determined to tunnel it; and, after an enormous expenditure of labor, finished an incline tunnel 255 feet in length, of the same gradient as the road. A gorge in the side of the mountain where a small stream, the Schnurtobe, had cut itself a passage, also hindered their way, and was crossed by a bridge of lattice girder work in three spans, each 85 feet long. The entire roadbed from beginning to end was cut in the solid rock. A channel was chiseled out to admit the central beam, which contains the cogs fitting the driving wheel of the locomotive. The engine is in the rear of the train, and presents the exceedingly curious feature of a boiler greatly inclined, in order that at the steeper gradients it may remain almost perpendicular. The coal and water are contained in boxes over the driving wheels, so that all the weight of the engine is really concentrated on the cogs—a precaution to prevent their slipping. The cost of the road, including three of these strangely constructed locomotives, three passenger coaches, and three open wagons, was $60,000, and it is a good, paying investment. The fare demanded for the trip up the mountain is five francs, while half that sum is required for the downward passage, and the road is annually traversed by from 30,000 to 50,000 passengers.

SUSPENSION BRIDGE ON THE RIGI.

Bold as was the project of a railroad on the Rigi, a still bolder scheme was broached ten years later, when a daring genius proposed a railroad up Mount Vesuvius. A railroad up the side of an ordinary mountain seemed hazardous enough, but to build a line on the slope of a volcano, which, in its eruptions, had buried cities, and every few years was subject to a violent spasm, seemed as hazardous as to trust the rails of an ordinary line to the rotten river ice in the springtime. The proposal was not, however, so impracticable as it looked. While the summit of Vesuvius changed from time to time from the frequent eruptions, and varies in height and in the size of the crater, the general slope and the contour of the mountain are about the same to-day as when Vesuvius, a wooded hill, with a lake and valley in the center of its quiescent crater, served as the stronghold of Spartacus and his rebel gladiators. There have been scores of eruptions since that



THE CABLE ROAD UP VESUVIUS.

in which Herculaneum and Pompeii were overthrown, but the sides of the mountain have never been disturbed.

The road on Vesuvius gave promise of being a good speculation. Naples and the other resorts of the neighborhood annually attracted many thousands of visitors and a considerable number of these every year ascended the volcano, even when forced to contend with all the difficulties of the way. Notwithstanding the necessity, the proposal to establish a road met with general derision, but the scheme was soon shown to be perfectly practicable, and a beginning was made in 1879. The road is what is known as a cable road, there being a single sleeper with three rails, one on the top, which really bears the weight, and one on each side near the bottom, which supports the wheels, which, coming out from the axle at a sharp angle, prevented the vehicle from being overturned. The road covers the last 4,000 feet of the ascent, and the power house is at the bottom, the steel cable running up, passing round a wheel at the top and returning to the engine in the power house. The ascent to the lower terminus of the road is made on mules or donkeys; then in a comfortable car the traveller is carried to a point not far from the crater. The car is a combined grip and passenger car, similar in some points to the grip car of the present day, while the seats of the passenger portion are inclined as in the cars on the Rigi road. But the angle of the road being from 35 to 45 degrees, makes both ascent and descent seem fearfully perilous. Every precaution, however, is taken to insure the safety of passengers. Each car is provided with several strong and independent brakes, and thus far no accident worth recording has occurred. The road was opened in June, 1880, and, although there have been several considerable eruptions since that date, none of them did any damage to the line but what was repaired in a few hours.

Preparing for the Future.

Little Edith had the habit of eating out the soft part of her bread and tucking the crust under the edge of her plate. Her mother had frequently reproved Edith for this reprehensible practice, but it appeared to have no lasting effect. The other evening Edith was detected at her old trick. Said her mother:

"Edith, how often have I told you about leaving your crusts? There may come a day when you'll be glad to get them."

"Yes, mamma," replied Edith, with a demure, whimsical countenance, "that's what I'm saving 'em for."—[Boston Transcript.

Awaiting the Shake.

Dr. Emdee—"And you say you haven't touched the medicine I gave you?"

Quigley—"No; the bottle said to shake well before using."

Dr. Emdee—"What had that to do with it?"

Quigley—"I have been waiting to shake."—[New York Herald.

Wonderful Success with Flowers.

"See, Mary, are not these flowers beautiful?"

"Deed and they are, Miss! Many a time have I seen jist like 'em in bunnits! Ain't it wonderful how nat'ral the Lord can make things.—[Life.

SECRETARY FOSTER.

How He Kept the Assistant Secretary From Resigning.

Washington Post.

About a month ago Assistant Secretary Crounse bounced in upon Mr. Foster with his resignation in his hand. He was obviously angry and he took no pains to conceal it.

"What's this?" inquired the secretary with his usual calmness.

"It's my resignation," returned his assistant hotly. "You objected to my son serving as my private secretary and I'm not satisfied about it. My friends out in Nebraska won't understand it and they'll take deuced little interest here if I can't command so trifling a place as this. In other words you have placed me in a humiliating position and I have decided to get out. I'm not dependent upon the office. The salary is no inducement. I can make more in my private practice and I have determined not to stay any longer. Here's my resignation, you may take it as soon as you choose."

"I don't propose," said Mr. Foster good naturedly, "to do anything of the kind. I won't look at your resignation, much less accept it. I regard you as one of my most valuable assistants and I don't propose to lose you. I do object to the appointment of your son, not upon personal grounds, but because I am opposed to nepotism in any form. If I chose to gain a little cheap reputation as a reformer I might accept your resignation and let the facts become public. But I don't do business in that way. Take your resignation back again and don't let me hear any more about it." And he hasn't.

Norwegian Time.

English tourists in Norway are reported to be not a little perplexed by the eccentricities of Norwegian time. At home they are accustomed to a uniform time, calculated for the meridian of Greenwich; but in Norway every town adopts its own meridian, hence tourists' watches are perpetually appearing to be wrong. The telegraph offices and the railways that happen to be in connection with Christiania regulate themselves, it is true, by Christiania mean time, but this only increases the confusion, for all the other railways, together with the coast and fjord steamers, start punctually by local time. To add still further to his bewilderment, no sooner does the traveler cross the frontier than the Swedish railway time, which is eighteen minutes different from Christiania time, comes into use. In Bergen unfortunate strangers who have set their watches by the town or post-office clock are constantly rushing to the telegraph office only to find that it is closed in accordance with Christiania time. The unlucky British tourist who spends so much of his time and money in Norway in these days might fairly ask for a little more consideration. The Norwegians themselves are asking for a uniform time according to the meridian of Christiania.

A Sad Event.

Fogg (at the summer hotel)—By the way, did you hear the news about Browning and his wife?

Chorus—No! What is it?

Fogg—Nothing; only they've separated.

Divers voices—I always thought there was something wrong there; I'm not surprised a bit; I never could bear him; she was always such a disagreeable creature, you know, etc., etc., etc.

Fogg—Yes, they separated just after luncheon; he went to get his tennis shoes, and she went up-stairs after her parasol. Dreadful, isn't it?—[Boston Transcript.

A Severe Test.

Neighbor—"How do you like your new neighbors?"

Little girl—"Mamma says they is awful nice people; real polite an' Christian."

"Has she called?"

"No; but we've sent in to borrow a dozen different things, and they didn't once say they was just out."—Good News.

Good for a Turkish Youngster.

Little Emineh, of Constantinople, was told by her parents that she would soon have a new sister. One day her mother went out to make a call. When her father came in the little girl ran to him exclaiming: "Papa, do you know what I have been thinking about? Suppose my new little sister were to come in before mamma returned, how surprised she would be!"—[New York Recorder.

TO EVERY UNION SOLDIER

The Census Bureau is anxious to obtain detailed information respecting the record of Union survivors of the war. It is found that the census enumerators neglected the most important inquiries made on the blank given below. Union soldiers and their widows are requested to fill out the blank below in pencil, cut it out, and send to Washington, addressing the envelope to "Census Bureau, Washington, D. C."

Write full name below. If a widow, write given name only, and add "widow of," supplying the soldier's name.

1

Name enlisted under, if different from above.

2

Rank at muster-out.

3

Letter of company. | No. of regiment.

4

State mustered from.

5

Arm of service—cavalry, artillery, infantry, or navy.

6

Date of enlistment.

7

Date of discharge.

8

Present P. O. address.

9

If a pensioner or applicant, No. of certificate or application.

10

Cut from the Toledo BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

If in regular army, write U. S. A. on line 6; if in navy, U. S. N.; if in marine corps, U. S. M.; if in colored regiment, U. S. C. T.

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Systematic courses in class and private lessons. Tuition, $10 to $50 for 20 class lessons. Many free Classes, Lectures, Recitals, etc. Elocution, Oratory and Dramatic Action, Fine Arts, Literature, Languages, Piano and Organ Tuning. COMFORTABLE HOME for Lady Students. Calendar Free.
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AGENTS $50 APPOINTMENT OR 30 PAY GUARANTEED $150 Profit in 4 Weeks or No Pay. Send Stamp for Free Samples. SHOOP & Co., Racine, Wis.

$200 in gold if Dr. Hoffman's Regenerator fails to cure Dyspepsia, Torpid Liver, Kidney Complaints and Female Weakness; by mail, 50c. a package; 3 packages $1. Address, Western Medicine Co., P. O. Box 441, Toledo, O.

CANADA THISTLES—On receipt of $1 and P. O. address, will send receipt for the destruction of Canada Thistles. Address Fred S. Clark, Room 55, Houseman Block, Grand Rapids, Mich.

WANTED—Women to take crochet work to do at home; city or country; steady work; particulars on application. L. White & Co., 210 State street, Chicago, Ill.

YOU DID not, perhaps, see our illustrated and larger advertisement, which appeared in the first issue of this paper this month. Better read it. Better write to us at once, anyhow, and learn. Few how Money can be earned at our New line of work, rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Beginners are earning from $25 to $20 per week, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the employment and teach you FREE. Any one can easily learn how, and do it. No risk. We start you. You can work in spare time only, or all the time. Address TRUE & CO., Box 1277, Augusta, Maine.

SALESMEN. We wish to employ a few good local and traveling salesmen to sell by sample to retail merchants. $200 a month to 15 per live salesmen. Previous experience unnecessary. Address with 2-cent stamp, Merchants Money Order Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.

MOTHERS Dr. Snyder's Kidney Cure relieves Bed Wetting. For circulars and testimonials address, with stamp, Dr. O. W. F. SNYDER, McVicker's Theatre, Chicago, Ill. For sale by all Druggists. Price $1.00.

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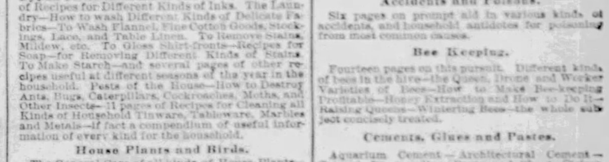

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SECOND 5,000 EDITION OF
Old Dr. Carlin's Recipe Book
A Reliable $2 Book Given Away with the BLADE.

In a little over six weeks after we announced the first 5,000 edition of the above book in connection with a years' subscription to the WEEKLY BLADE, every copy was exhausted. We now have a second 5,000 edition in process of making, which will be ready to mail about August 15th. We gave every copy of the first edition free to all subscribers who remitted us one dollar for a year's subscription to the WEEKLY BLADE. We reserved the privilege of withdrawing that offer after exhausting the first 5,000 copies of the book, and therefore do so now. Such is the popular demand for the book, however, we have concluded to bind a second edition of 5,000 copies to offer in another manner, which we predict will be appreciated even more than our first offer. Please read now our description of the book, after which we will tell you how to obtain a copy of the book free—the most remarkable offer ever made in connection with any newspaper.

Dr. Carlin, a few years ago, at great expense, put out one of the best general recipe books ever issued to the general public, called "OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES." It was a compilation of the best recipes and formulæ known up to the date of its publication on all household subjects, including cooking, the care of the house, the care of furniture, carpets and clothing, recipes for baking, cooking, washing, care and culture of flowers, for the toilet, for the nursery, for the sick room, for the diseases of horses, cattle, sheep and

HOME TALKS.

IT SEEMED MOCKERY

To Tell Anybody to Keep Cool—The Young Philosopher From Whom We Might Learn Something.

KEEP cool!

With the mercury ranging somewhere in the nineties, that advice appears a precious bit of mockery. How in the name of common sense is any one to keep cool with the sun pouring liquid fire down upon the parched earth, and everything, everywhere, except in ice houses, blazing hot! A seat upon a block of congealed water with a lean against the North pole presents a picture of bliss, that is well nigh heavenly. One doesn't feel half so sorry for Arctic explorers as in midwinter, and the thought of a summer in Iceland has a fascination from which it is difficult to get away. Even the leaves on the trees move in a lazy sort of way as if the effort were almost too much for them, or hang heavy and lifeless on their stems waiting for some North-wind inspiration to bring them back to life and duty again. If they knew—these tree-children—how, when they begin to move, and rustle, and whisper together, sweltering humanity finds its courage recovering, they would not be so ready to succumb to old Sol's rays, and remain so utterly motionless.

I am wandering from my text, which was, "Keep Cool."

How can it be done?

I saw a little bare-footed philosopher once not more than five or six years old at most. It was just such weather as we have sweltered through the last week. He was actually turning somersaults over the little plat of grass in front of the house, and he seemed to enjoy it, too.

"Why do you play that way?" I asked of the little fellow, who, pausing a moment in his exercise, and wiping the perspiration off his face from which it was running in streams, upon his sleeve, replied:

"Cause I jest thinked and thinked how hot it is, and how bad I feeled till I couldn't stan' it, so I thought, to see if I couldn't forgit, I'd jes play it was in the winter, and I was tryin' to keep warm. That's why I'm a doin' this," and over he went again, coming up on his feet in front of me.

"And do you feel better?" I asked.

"You bet! I just forgetted all about its bein' so hot, till you come along and reminded me. You'd better try it, ma'am."

I didn't, nor do I propose to recommend that sort of medicine to my readers, but there was a good bit of philosophy unconsciously set forth by the little fellow, which we might all do well to apply to ourselves. He "thinked" about himself and how he was suffering, growing to feel worse and worse; but putting it to one side by engaging in what interested him, he "forgotted" all about it.

As Captain Jack Bunsby would say, "The bearings of the observation lies in the application on't." Instead of trying to forget, we do our best at such times to be constantly conscious of our misery; and not only that, but to make everybody else remember that he is miserable, too. We talk about the weather; we gloat over the fact that it is the hottest day of the season; if we say nothing else when we meet for lack of time, there is always a minute to exclaim about the intensity of the heat, and how it is affecting people generally.

Of course it is a habit, but it is a habit which we should all be happier for breaking its bonds. Talking about disagreeable things intensifies their discomfort to ourselves, and gives them an overwhelming reality to which they have no title. The boy unconsciously refused to recognize this title when he resolved to occupy his mind and body in something which he had found was an enjoyment, thus shutting the door upon his discomfort.

It takes some will power to do this, but it can be done. Stop talking about how you feel, and how terrible the weather is. Turn your attention to whatever duty should occupy your brain and hands, or if there be none of special moment, do as the boy did, take the pleasure that is most likely to prove absorbing, and enter into it with all of the interest at command. The interest will grow and the discomfort become less. If you do not believe it, try it and see.

A STORY, disgraceful in the extreme, is told of 100 Yale students, who, when Barnum & Bailey's circus and menagerie arrived in New Haven in June last, threw hundreds of torpedoes among the horses and wild animals, endangering many lives through their fright. These are students of one of the leading universities of the country, and 800 more of their companions did not, it is said, raise a hand or voice to prevent it.

It hardly seems possible that a thing so utterly contemptible, so cowardly and mean could have been done. Setting aside the fact of the danger to human lives, think of the absolute and needless cruelty to these creatures in bondage to man!

Show me the way in which a man or woman treats the animals which come in their way and I will tell you what sort of people they are in the main. A girl had better die a hundred times over than to wed a man who will lash his horse or dog because they do not obey him on the instant. Rest assured, no matter how courteous he may be in manner, how pleasant he appears in society, how handsome his face, how elegant his person, if he be cruel to animals, the day will come when his cruelty will extend to his wife and his children. One may say that it was the overflowing spirit of mischief that made those Yale students perpetrate so dastardly a deed; but that is no excuse. They have it in their make-up and that is only one way in which it shows. Later they may cover it up, but the spirit is there and I pity the girls who may be won to walk through life by their side.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Window Screens.

THESE are articles which afford more comfort in summer than almost anything else, although regarded by many as a luxury. Housekeepers who have become accustomed to their use look upon them as a necessity. Of course, all may not be able to buy the latest arrangement, but all may get the common mosquito netting, which comes in double width, and can be purchased by the piece for about 50 cents. This may be fitted into the windows without the help of a mechanic. Measure the window, allowing three or four inches on the top and sides and six or eight at the bottom. Be sure and cut it by the thread, as any slanting is very disagreeable to the eye. Fold the edge so that there may be three or four thicknesses, and then tack through this, first across the upper and outer casing and then down the sides. Drive the tacks in just far enough to hold it firmly. Fasten the sides to within a few inches of the bottom, leaving that loose in order that the arm may be passed through to open or close the blinds when desired. It is better to tack the screen inside than outside of the window, as it can be done much easier and looks better.

When it is possible it is wise to use the fine wire netting, as it wears much longer, and may be put on the same way if a frame cannot be afforded. Only one fold is needed around the edges and the tacks must be put in about two inches apart.

The windows may be opened or closed independently of these screens. They must be brushed carefully with a fine brush occasionally in order to keep off the dust.

Many people think it necessary to have screens only in sitting rooms and bed rooms, but it is quite as important to have the kitchen protected in order to keep the house free from flies. If they gather there, opening doors will allow of their further progress.

In many places the standing garbage or a poorly kept drain will draw very many of these little pests. Housekeepers should be careful to burn up after each meal every particle of the scraps that cannot be utilized, and no decaying animal or vegetable substance should be allowed outside the house or anywhere about the premises, so long as there is any way to cover it up with a little earth.

It is also very important that the doors which stand open should be protected. Cheap screen doors may be purchased for 40 cents, and any one who is handy can easily hang them with cheap hinges that may be purchased for a song at any hardware store. If however, these cannot be bought, then a portion of the same material—mosquito netting—may be made to hang in the doorway, which, though not as efficient and convenient as the doors, will do much to keep out insects and flies.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

TABLE PIECE.—A very handsome table center piece may be made out of coarse white bobbinet. Cut it the length and width required. Stamp upon it some showy conventional pattern, such as might be put upon smooth linen, and work it in the same way—that is, follow the stems with the etching stitch, and use either the wide button-hole stitch for the edges of the flowers and leaves, or the Kensington stitch. When this is completed, lay it over some pretty color of silk, or, silesia will do, being just the width of the worked piece. The edge of the latter is to be arranged by some broad lace put on perfectly plain and and mitered at the corners.

BOLSTER SCARF.—Out of the same material, that is, out of this bobbinet lace, may also be made a handsome scarf for covering the bolster upon the bed, using it in place of the pillow shams, which are no longer fashionable. The lace should be cut long enough to completely cover the bolster, and hang over the bed upon each side and wide enough to lay easily over the round roll. A broad vine of rather heavy flowers should be worked down through the center. This may be arranged with the broadest part in the middle. The edge should be furnished either with a broad lace, or it may be heavily scalloped with silk of a shade corresponding with the principal flowers. Line this with silk of some pretty color to match the furnishings of the room, basting it in so that it may readily be taken out when it is desired to cleanse the cover.

PILLOW CUSHION.—A very pretty pillow cushion for a rattan chair, to be used in the summer, is made of fine linen. Have the two cushions of the same size, somewhat longer than broad. Make the outside covers of linen upon one side of which has been embroidered in colors a monogram, or an all-over pattern of conventional design. Slip the cushion into these covers and then tie the ends together with ribbons of bright colors. These covers may be taken off and washed when soiled, as they are very likely to be many times during the course of the summer.

If a long roll is preferred to these flat cushions, it may be covered with some bright silk or satin, the ends left open and edged with lace; then tie the ribbon so as to leave a frill at each end. Cover the center part with a linen piece which has been embroidered as before and the two sides trimmed with narrow lace. This is to be laced on so that it can easily be taken off to be washed.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; tto, throw thread over; t, thread over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; ct ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; t st, treble stitch; tt ch st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

CHILD'S KNITTED BOOT.—Cast on for the sole of the foot, 30 stitches and k back. 2d row—Increase 1—at each end—rest plain. 3d row—plain—k these 2 rows 5 times more—then k 12 more rows, increasing at each end only in alternate rows—this end is for the toe—after that k 12 rows plain—then k the toe to the heel—32 stitches—turn and k back—k 24 more little rows on these stitches—then cast on at the end of the 32 stitches, 19 more—k 12 rows plain—then k 12 rows—decreasing every alternate row for the toe—after that k 12 rows, decreasing in alternate rows, each end of the row—cast off—you next take up the 19 stitches—cast on—and on the 24 little rows take up 22 stitches—then k the last 19—k 5 plain rows—after that a row of * k 2—make 1—k 2 tog—repeat from *—then 3 plain rows. You now begin the pattern for the leg. There are 60 stitches on the needle. 1st row—k 2 for the edge—* p 2—k 2 in the next stitch—k 3—k 2 in the next stitch—repeat from *—k 2 at the end of the row. 2d row—k 2 for the edge—* k 2—p 7—repeat from *—k 2 at the end of the row. 3d row—k 2 for the edge—* p 2—k 2 in the next stitch—k 5—k 2 in the next stitch—repeat from *—k 2 at the end of the row. 4th row—k 2—* p 2—k 5—passing the silk twice round the needle in each stitch—p 2—repeat from *—k the last 2 plain. 5th row—k 2—* p 2—k 2—k 5 tog, taking up the 5 loose stitches—k 2—repeat from *. 6th row—k 2—* —k 2—p 5—repeat from *. Repeat from 1st row, 8 more times—then 4 rows plain. For the border: 1st row—k 1—* make 1—k 2 tog—repeat from *. 2d row—k plain—k 2 more rows plain and cast off. With a crochet-hook work: 1st row—1 treble in the 1st hole—2 ch—1 treble in the next hole—repeat. 2d row—crochet every 2 ch—with 1 d c 3 treble 1 d c—fasten off at the end. Sew up the leg and shoe—whip over the toe—draw up round and finish off neatly.

A ROSETTE.—Rosettes are often useful in tidies, borders and the like. Begin with a chain of 4 stitches and unite in a ring. In this loop work 20 trebles. 2d round—work 1 ch and 1 treble over each treble of the last round. 3d round—* on the treble and next chain make a leaf thus: The silk twice round the needle—take up the stitch—work through 2—silk on the needle—draw through 2—silk on the needle—take up the stitch again—work through 2—silk on the needle—work through 2—silk on the needle—take up the next stitch, and work all off the needle, 2 loops at a time—then 4 ch—repeat from *. 4th round—1 d c on the middle of the 4 ch—* 5 ch—1 d c on the middle of the next 4 ch—repeat from *—fasten off neatly at the end of the round.

Correspondence.

SOME USEFUL HINTS (Continued).—The history of the cream-colored wrapper was much the same. When soiled, it was washed, ripped up and dyed a pink with diamond carmine dye. It was then made up minus train and trimmed with pink ribbon and cream-colored lace. After a season of usefulness, it again became soiled, and was again ripped up. This time two packages of diamond crimson dye transformed it into a lovely dark red. From this I made myself a dress skirt. The back was plain and full, while the front was made with two flounces to form a sort of double skirt. A basque was made of the crimson, with full vest of cream-colored cashmere (piece left from the dress when new), and the sleeves were a combination of the crimson and cream-colored. A year after I made "blue eyes" a dress from the skirt, feather stitching it with white silk. The last of the dresses went into quilts and rags.

Not long since I dyed a cream Spanish lace scarf a jet black with the new dye made expressly for silks.

I think it is a sin to throw away good garments because they are a little faded. By using economy in this way, I am enabled to buy much nicer things than I could if I did not remake and dye my garments. I trust these hints may help some one who is trying to help themselves. I know a girl who supports herself by making over dresses and other garments. Where the goods required it, she dyes it. Nearly any town could support a woman who would do as she has done, and I wonder why there are not more who are willing to do such work.

If the editor wishes I will come again and tell you some more about making and making over garments.—JEAN HUNT.

The editor will always be glad to hear from you.

KITCHEN TOWELS.—Every true-born, right-minded house-keeper takes pride in having plenty of good clean kitchen towels the year round.

The more thoughtful the house-keeper is, the more carefully will she attend to this very important part of house-keeping. In the first place I shall speak of dish towels. Servants will treat a good dish cloth with much more care than they will a dirty, ragged one.

The best material to use for a dish cloth that is constantly in use, is the very heaviest linen crash, though you can get cotton goods that will do.

One yard of bowling will make four dish washers, hem them neatly and keep two in the kitchen at a time. Always change your dish cloths ever week, and have one *set* always go through the process of washing and ironing the same as the rest of the washing.

Then you need four dish wipers, about one yard long; keep two of these in the kitchen at a time. You will need to wash these clothes out good every day and dry them out in the open air if the weather will permit.

In addition to the above named towels there ought to be a few towels a yard square to use to wrap fresh bread or cake in, or to spread over bread while it is rising. A clean one should be used with each baking of bread. You need four holders; these can often be made of remnants of toweling. Make them of four thicknesses, and run the edges together, and tack them a little through the center.

Then you need one dozen hand towels, so that you will always have a clean one in a convenient place in the kitchen.

I have tried to show you how you may have clean, wholesome kitchen towels, so that everything in this line may be thoroughly tidy and healthy. Take time to make these towels, and then try to keep them up.—LUCY M. HIBBARD.

Correspondence Clippings.

You can never know how much good those kind, encouraging letters have done me, or how very much I thank you all.

I was afraid every one would think mine such a silly question, and say, "Why doesn't she do as she thinks best and let that end it?" But when one is neither very old, or very wise, it is so hard some times to decide between "ought to" and "wish to," and learning the opinions of so many older and wiser people has encouraged me so much.

I have saved every one of those letters, and have them pasted in my scrap book, and, as often as I can, I read them over and thank you all, every one; especially Fannie Field, "Dear Old Grandma" and Olive Eaton for your kind words and good wishes for—LAURA.

I suppose a "practical" husband might find his greatest comfort "round the corner," or hanging over the fence smoking a pipe, while his "practical" wife gave her undivided attention to dish washing—that is, if he married merely to get a housekeeper—but "Laura's" husband and mine (and hosts of others) will continue to occupy the vine-shaded piazzas of our respective cottages, and "talk over" matters, and give no heed to gossiping tongues.—MARY STILL.

"Loving Wife," "Summer Days" and "Farmer," each advise Laura to continue to visit with her husband, all feeling convinced, from their own experience, that she will gain more than she will lose by such a course of action.—ED.

Yes, Jane, I guess there are more than one that will have their opinions as to whether that poor husband you tell of was imposed on or not; now, I think I have a kind husband who does considerable for me when I am sick and really need help, but methinks his eyes would open rather wide if asked to put the children to bed, and then can a bushel of tomatoes after his day's work was done; especially if I had no other excuse than that of being "tired," (?) for he is so very unreasonable (?) as to be tired, too, often working hard from sunup till sundown, or even till dark, sometimes. I do wish that lady would write for THE BLADE and tell us more of her "paragon husband," for such he must be.—POLLY.

Laura, I think that the one who signs himself "Husband" is just right. Visit with your husband by all means. I have been married seventeen years and I know it is possible to be a good housekeeper, and rest before every stich of work is done up.—LOUISA.

Inquiries.

My feet bloat and burn, when I stand on them or walk any distance. Can any one suggest a remedy?—H. C. E.

Can some one tell me what is the best thing to drive large black ants and small red ones from the shelves of pantry or cupboard?—VULCAN.

Will the one who sent pattern of lace called "Mikado" please send it again to THE BLADE for publication?—E. E. B.

Patterns that have been published within six months cannot be repeated. Can our correspondent tell us when it appeared before?—ED.

Will some one tell me how to put up cucumber pickles without using salt brine?—W. T. BARTON.

Will some one please give recipe for making ripe tomato catsup?—MRS. R. O. H.

Will some one tell me if it is appropriate for a lady to ask a gentleman (with whom she has been acquainted but a short time), for his photograph?

Can some one give a pretty way of making a rug out of an old coffee sack?

Can some one give a pretty way for making a wall pocket?—A FOREST BLOSSOM.

Can any of the sisters tell me what to do with my new steel kettle? It rusts even when clean water is boiled in it, turns vegatables dark, and is so much work to clean.

Is there anything that will take the odor of raw onions from the breath? Even if one is very fond of them, it does not seem right to annoy others with the strong odor.—WESTERN HOUSEKEEPER.

Will some one give a list of good trades for a young man to learn, who wishes to have a good, profitable occupation.—A YOUNG HUSTLER.

Answers to Inquiries.

We have this week a communication from a person who asks us, first, to insert in the HOUSEHOLD an advertisement of 13 lines, more or less; second, that we shall answer *promptly* all communications that may be sent in answer to this, giving the writers her true name and address, in order that she "may open a correspondence with them as soon as possible;" and third, that we do not, "for any consideration, whatever," publish her name or let her address "be made known to the public." In answer to the first request, we repeat most emphatically what we have so often said, that we do not insert advertisements in this department, she should send to THE BLADE'S advertising department. Again, the editor of the HOUSEHOLD cannot attend to any personal correspondence for them, and although there is very little prospect that the "public" will offer us "any consideration whatever," to know her name and address, we promise that nothing, not even wild horses, shall draw such information from us. If this person will send her request in the form of an advertisement, with an address to which answers can be sent, it will be published at the usual advertising rates, and she will doubtless find what she wants very soon.—ED.

Subscriber:—"Metempsychosis" means the passing of the soul after death into some other body; transmigration, a belief held by many persons. You spelled the other word correctly.—ED.

Mrs. L. L. C.:—Your samples will make you a very nice traveling suit. It would be better to line the waist with summer silesia—a very light weight goods—and either a belted blouse waist or a waist with a full front of the silk and an open jacket would be nice; use the pattern that is most becoming to your figure. A sailor hat trimmed with brown to match the darkest shade, would be pretty, if that style is the most becoming to you, and your face is fresh and youthful, but you could probably find some newer shape that would be difficult for traveling purposes. If you can have a pongee dust-cloak to wear, it will protect your dress, so that it will be more presentable when you leave the train; and they look very nice and wear well. Have gloves and veil to match your suit. —ED.

"Schoolboy:"—Rattan is a product of a climbing vine, of the palm species, that grows in Malayan countries. It starts with a trunk several inches in diameter, and winds its way through the forest, climbing to the tops of tall trees, and then descending again to the earth and trailing along the ground till it comes to another tree. The flow of sap is so great in this vine that travelers can always procure a cool, refreshing drink by cutting a length of the rattan and letting the fluid run into the mouth or a dish.—TEACHER.

In reply to J. Z. M., East Richland, Ohio, in THE BLADE of the 16th inst., would say he will find the quotation mentioned in Midsummer Night's Dream, in last part of the last scene of Act iii.—WM. FANNIN.

For "Perplexed:"—Can you not persuade your charge to spend part of her time in reading? Something entirely different from school books, or in doing fancy work? Has she no idea of responsibility? So many would be glad of her opportunity for improvement. Youth is the time to store the mind and memory.

About those boys: Are not their tastes rural enough so that they could make themselves useful to farmers? Or can they not pick fruit? or do other chores according to age and ability? or could they not get in with a grocer or merchant for their vacation.—AUNT ELLEN.

For St. Vitus dance.—I have heard of tea of black snake root as a remedy. Begin with it weak and have it stronger if needed. But why not consult a physician? It is largely a nervous affliction. Buy of a druggist if not procurable otherwise.—BETSEY JANE.

Recipes.

CURRANT CATSUP.—Currants, 4 lbs.; sugar 1 lb.; vinegar, 1 pt.; cinnamon, 1 tablespoonful; salt, cloves and pepper, each one tablespoonful.—AUNT JANE.

CHOKE CHERRY JELLY.—For "Summer Blossom": Wash the fruit, and for each qt. add 1 pt. of water; boil 20 minutes; strain through a jelly bag and boil down one half. To this add one-half as much granulated sugar as you had juice before boiling down, and boil until stiff as desired.—MRS. ANNA BAGGS.

LIGHTNING BREAD YEAST.—Boil and mash 1 doz. good-sized potatoes; mix thoroughly 2 tablespoonfuls of sugar with 2 of salt and 3 of flour. Pour over this the hot potato water; add potatoes and 3 qts. of boiling water; when sufficiently cool, add one cake of any good dry yeast; set in warm place to rise. This will keep a week in warm weather.

BREAD.—Take a pint of yeast for each loaf of bread; add hot water to warm slightly; mix into loaves immediately; let rise very light and bake. Will be ready in an hour. When I want light rolls for tea I take a pint of flour, a spoonful each of sugar and salt, and use the yeast for mixing just as though it were milk. Rub the tops over with lard or butter. Let stand in a very warm place for an hour. Just try it and see how much work it will save you this warm weather, and how delicious they will be.

FRIED CAKES.—Two cupfuls sugar; 1 cupful sour cream; 1 cupful sour milk; 5 tablespoonfuls hot lard; 2 eggs; 1 teaspoonful soda; season to taste; flour enough to roll; fry in hot lard.—ILMA.

COFFEE SETTLING.—Beat the white of an egg to a stiff froth; add a heaping teaspoonful of sugar and one of flour. Mix this with your newly parched coffee when it is just barely warm, let dry, separate the grains, and store for use. This is about right for a pound or more of coffee. This settles the coffee nicely and saves many an egg.—WESTERN HOUSEKEEPER.

Will "Western Housekeeper tell us if the above recipe could be used with coffee that is ground when bought?—ED.

MOLASSES COOKIES.—One cupful sugar; 1 cupful molasses; ½ cupful lard filled up with boiling water; 1 teaspoonful soda; 1 teaspoonful ginger; flour enough to roll. Bake in quick oven.

RYE AND INDIAN BREAD.—For "Polly."—Take Indian meal, with two-thirds as much of rye meal; 2 tablespoonfuls molasses; 1 heaping teaspoonful soda; and some salt. Mix soft, to stir with a spoon, with cold water, enough to fill a two-quart basin. Have the oven hot, but not to burn, the first hour; the second hour just a moderate oven, then remove from the oven and cover with a thick cloth. Used hot or cold, I think she will be satisfied with her brown loaf. In place of rye she can use middlings of wheat, or graham flour, it is just as good.—MRS. PARIS.

The Great Benefit

Which people in run down state of health derive from Hood's Sarsaparilla, conclusively proves that this medicine "makes the weak strong." It does not act like a stimulant, imparting fictitious strength, but Hood's Sarsaparilla builds up in a perfectly natural way all the weakened parts, purifies the blood, and assists to healthy action those important organs, the kidneys and liver.

FROM CHAUTAUQUA.

SOME THINGS ENJOYED THERE.

A Delsartean Teacher's Address—A Beautiful Woman Who Exemplifies What She Teaches—A Fine Cornetist.

Your correspondent is not a Delsartean She concedes much good sense, much practical reasoning, much of helpfulness and beauty to the system, but she does not believe that all awkwardness, ugliness and ill-health would be banished from the earth by its adoption. At least not as it would be adopted by the average woman.

But when a woman talks about what she thoroughly understands, as charmingly and as convincingly as did Mrs. Coleman E. Bishop in the Hall of Philosophy the other day, it almost persuades one that the Delsartean teacher does stand as a priestess at the door of the human temple of the soul, teaching how to keep it from decay, how to keep its lamp of life pure and radiant through all the years of a life.

In spite of a clouded and dripping sky the hall was densely crowded by ladies who were evidently deeply interested in the things that every woman should know. while on the outskirts of the audience stood a number of gentlemen, true Adams, anxious to know what Eve must do to gather fruit from "the tree of knowledge of good and evil."

Mrs. Bishop, as she stood before the large audience, showed that perfect self-possession, mingled with unconsciousness of self, which always makes a speaker master of the situation. She is not beautiful, judged by rigid criticism, but her face is so full of change and expression, so instructive with intelligence, that nine people out of ten pronounce it charming. Besides this, she has a happy power of making each listener in the audience feel that the speaker has a personal interest in himself.

How was this apostle of the beautiful dressed?

Really, I can not answer, other than that her gown was brown; that it became her slender, finely poised form and bright face admirably, and that it was part of a gracious personality.

Mrs. Bishop is very genial and always kindly to those who do not understand or love her system as she does. She is the most approachable of teachers, and she thoroughly respects intelligence and goodness, even when found in unpolished forms. But she has a keen eye for the weakness of an opponent, and the lance so cooly and sweetly hurled goes with unerring aim to the unguarded spot. Extremely droll was her representation of a restful yawn, causing half her hearers to yawn in sympathy, and very laughable was the expressive face without expression. Mrs. Bishop illustrated most pertinently the proper way to do those very common things of daily life—how to sit, to walk, to stand.

At the close of the lecture, at Mrs. Bishop's request, Miss Anna D. Bishop ascended the platform and went through a series of Delsartean exercises. Miss Bishop wore a robe whose warm brightness set off to perfection her girlish form, fair young face, little hands, rounded throat and arms. Her dainty, maidenly ways, her gentle consideration for others, remind one strongly of the wild rose, and like a wild rose bending to summer winds, she went through difficult and lovely poses which made her audience, Delsarteans or non-Delsarteans, all Delsarteans in their admiration of her.

I select one or two of Mrs. Bishops pithy and wise thoughts.

"The balance of opposing members constitute power of poise."

"Recognize the individuality of muscles. Don't put upon your back the duty your working legs should do all the work in walking. It is wicked to walk with your backs."

"Lines about the faces are not a misfortune; they are only the carvings of the mind."

"How shall we rest? first let go."

"The dress should always take its expression from the body under the dress."

Miss Annie Park, of Boston, is one of the fixed stars on the Chautauquan horizon. A very great favorite with her audiences, she deserves every bit of her popularity. Born into a music loving family, a number of whose members have won success in musical lines, her rare gift was in part her birthright. But by hard work, earnest study and careful cultivation, she has made of her one talent ten, and won for herself a unique and enviable position among musicians of a high order.

Miss Park possesses, in large degree, the charming power of playing as sweetly and sympathetically for a multitude of people not educated in musical things, as she does for the most severely trained musical scholar. In this she is a Burns among musicians, and like the poet she touches all hearts. Under her fingers the cornet is not merely an instrument for the production of intricate harmonies. It has a soul, and that soul has a voice to express its emotion.

And so in bursts of grand harmony; in airy melodies which trip bewitchingly in and out through the aisles and among the audience; in tender strains which bring holy memories of the loved and lost to many a listening ear, she soothes and lifts neavenward the most restless audience.

Miss Park has an attractive personality and she enhances it by very pretty toilets. Without an atom of vanity she stands before five thousand hearers as modestly and sweetly unconscious of the observation of many eyes as if she stood in a circle of friends in her own parlor.

LYDIA STRAWN.

Fashions at Newport.

At the garden fetes which follow one another in rapid succession the mousseline gowns are very dainty. One worn a few days ago showed flaming meadow lilies strewn over a white ground. The skirt, which rested a few inches on the ground at the back, was bordered with three narrow ruffles. A vest of white chiffon was let into the bodice, and was edged with full ruches. The hat that completed this bright toilet was of fine white straw with a whisp of reddish brown plaited through it. The brim turned up at the back, and was held in place by bright loops of reddish-brown velvet ribbon. Resting on the straight front brim were two or three long stems of spotted lilies.

A second dress which walked up and down among the bush hollyhocks and the hedges of sweet peas was of pale blue India silk flecked with purple violets, following the novel combination of colors now beginning to be so much in vogue. Broad bands of purple velvet laid about the skirt in zigzags accentuated the contrast. The bodice opened in a V at the throat, with revers folds to border it, and across the front there spread itself a handkerchief-shaped fichu of the palest and most delicate shade of blue. The white hat worn by the slim pale blonde who did this deed of color daring was trimmed with clusters of violets peeping out from folds of pale blue chiffon.

Almost equally striking was the other dress of the palest shade of violet you see in the life garden perwinkle. A brilliant blonde rather tall and with the rose pink complexion so common with English girls and so uncommon here had adorned herself and the merry gathering with its straight simple folds. At the waist it lay in narrow plaits and on the hips it was caught up in small panlers; it was made to look as if it were intended to fit her by gold brocaded galoons that crossed on the bosom and curled about the hips in a fashion that was caressing, though, perhaps, a thought snaky.

For the most part she went about with her yellow curls bare to the sunlight, but when she lifted her hat it was of white straw with a gauze bow and two sprigs of perwinkle. Her parasol had a wreath of the same flowers to edge its canopy.

CHETOPA, Kansas, Aug. 22d, 1889.

A. T. SHALLENBERGER & Co.,

Rochester, Pa. *Gents:*—I enclose you money order for another dozen Malaria Antidote. In our own family we cannot do without these pills. They have cured the lung fever, prevented typhoid and chills by their use, and we have not needed a doctor since I have kept the pills for sale—more than two years. I gave them to a two-month's-old baby that had chills, half a pill at a dose, and it worked like a charm. The medicine does not sicken the stomach, and does not affect the nerves like quinine.

Truly yours,
W. MCI. MARTIN.

What a Boy Can Do.

These are some of the things that a boy can do:
He can whistle so loud that the air turns blue;
He can make all sounds of beast and bird,
And a thousand noises never heard.

He can crow or cackle, or he can cluck
As well as a rooster, hen or duck:
He can bark like a dog, he can low like a cow,
And a cat itse f can't beat his "me-ow."

He has sounds that are ruffled, striped, and plain;
He can thunder by as a railway train,
Stop at the stations a breath, and then
Apply the steam and be off again.

He has all his powers in such command
He can turn right into a full brass band,
With all of the instruments ever played,
As he makes of himself a street parade.

You can tell that a boy is very ill
If he's wide awake and keeping still;
But earth would be—God bless their noise!—
A dull old place if there were no boys.
—[Exchange.

Crossing a Snow-field in the Rocky Mountains.

Finally, through a rift in the clouds not fifty yards ahead, we saw the spotless white of the long-looked-for snowfield.

With a feeble shout we pushed forward, but when we reached its edge our worst fears were realized. It was terribly steep, being at an angle of about 40 degrees, and the crust was a coating of hard, slippery ice, the thickness of pasteboard. Through a break in the clouds we saw that it extended downwards to timberline, fully 1,500 feet, as steep as the roof of a house and smoother than the smoothest glass. How broad it was we could only conjecture.

As we stood up, Kellogg struck the crest with the butt of his gun, and I threw a rock upon the surface, which went sliding and bounding down the steep face with terrific velocity.

We looked at each other in despair. "It is no use," I said.

"Not a bit," was the answer.

We sat down and talked it over. To retrace our steps was out of the question, and we could not climb to the top of the field, probably a thousand feet, in our weakened condition.

Suddenly Kellogg leaped to his feet and rushed toward the slippery mass, crying out, "Come on, we've got to do it. I'll take mine this way." Without a second thought, in my hopeless desperation I followed. By using his gun as a brace Kellogg kept his feet; but I slipped and fell on all fours and began sliding down. In a wild frenzy I tried to drive my bare fingers through the crust, but only succeeded in tearing the skin off them.

Luckily, I had retained my rifle, and by a frantic effort drove it muzzle first through the hard crust and came to a stop, having gone about 200 feet. Had it not been for this fortunate move my body would have been hurled to the bottom of the gorge more than a thousand feet below, and mangled beyond all semblance of human form.

Looking up at my companion I saw that he had turned away his head, unwilling to be a witness of my horrible fate; but as I called out to him he looked around, and I saw a look of pale white and horror-stricken that I can never forget it. Cold beads of sweat stood on my forehead, and I felt that my courage was all gone. The experience of that awful moment almost unnerved me, and I was weak and helpless as a little child.

Lying on my face I held on tightly to the rifle driven deep through the crust. How to regain my footing was a puzzle. Kellogg started to come down to me, and it was with difficulty that I persuaded him to desist.

At last I hit on a plan. Holding on to the rifle with one hand, with the other I drew my pocket-knife, and, opening it with my teeth, cut two holes in the crust for my feet, and after much effort stood upright. But we were still in a bad fix. Kellogg called out to me to break holes through the crust for my feet with the butt of the gun. Although not more than twenty feet distant he could hardly make himself heard above the roar of the storm.

But the suggestion was a good one and proved our salvation. We moved slowly forward, breaking a hole in the ice for each step. It was severe treatment to give valuable guns, but they had to suffer in the best interests of their owners.

Slowly and carefully we moved forward, occasionally stopping to rest and speak words of encouragement to each other, for now we had the faint gleam of hope for the long, terrible hours.

Although very weak physically, our minds were much clearer than an hour before, and we even went so far as to chaff each other a little. But we had plenty of fears yet. Once my heart leaped as Kellogg slipped and came down on both knees, clawing frantically at the air; but he regained his feet without difficulty, and we pushed on. Altogether we were over an hour in crossing that terrible field.—Frederick Funston, in St. Nicholas.

A Mother's Lesson.

The following touching incident, related by one mother in a letter to *Babyhood*, carries its own lesson:

My first little girl was to be obedient. On this I was determined, and I conscientiously labored to that end.

When she was just past three, a friend visited me, to whom she took a great dislike on account of sundry teasings and cuffings. It was hard to keep things smooth, and to make the offended little one seem as agreeable as I wished her to appear, and one night came a climax.

She sat upon the floor looking at a book. When she put it down my friend said: "Let me see your book." Instantly my child said: "I can't know where it is."

I was shocked at a supposed falsehood, and said: "Let Alice take your book at once."

My baby looked up and said: "I can't give it to her when I don't know where it is." I felt that the time for firmness had arrived.

I said: "If you do not get up and do as I tell you I shall punish you. You have told a naughty story."

The protestations my little one arose, looked under furniture and everywhere but at the book lying plainly on the floor, and declared she could not see it.

So I punished her sharply—not with unnecessary severity; this I never did. Still she said she could not find it, and I punished her a second time. Sobbing she put her arms around my neck and said: "May I see if it's on the shelf, mamma? I guess you put it on the shelf, and I truly want to mind."

"Put what on the shelf?" I asked.

"Why the book, mamma."

Now here was the misunderstanding. She had just before been playing with a fancy button-hook, which I took from her, and when I said, "It was the book Alice asked for," she cried:

"Why, mamma, here's the book. I didn't know you said book."

My friend cried, and so did I when the innocent, flushed child handed her the book willingly.

I am more careful now, and my second little girl has the benefit of it. I have never been a severe mother. I have tried to be judicious, but I have had to learn that authority needs to take care lest it become injustice, if not tyranny.

A MOTHER.

Scorpion in Water.

Place on the surface of the water contained in a large glass bowl, several pieces of camphor of unequal sizes, in such a manner as to form the shape of an animal, for instance, a lobster or a scorpion. After awhile the scorpion will begin to move itself in the liquid; you will see it move its legs as if it wanted to swim, or agitate its tail convulsively.

This experiment is very amusing and inexpensive, as you will find camphor in every household.

First—We will notice that our scorpion swims on the water, but partly submerged, which proves to us that the density of the camphor is nearly equal to water.

Second—The animal does not melt in the liquid—camphor does not dissolve in water, but will in alcohol.

Third—The several pieces composing our scorpion remain placed where we have put them, and adhere to one another, which illustrates to us the force known as cohesion.

Fourth—Finally, if the scorpion moves readily in the water, the cause of it is the well-known property of camphor to agitate itself on the surface of the water, as a small piece of camphor placed in a tumbler of water, will, in a short time, move from one place to another and turn upon itself.

These movements are due, according to some authorities, to the recoil produced by the escape of vapors, by others to a mysterious force called superficial tension, existing on the surface of liquids.—[Boston Herald.

OUR WONDERFUL COLUMN.

I.—WHAT ARE WE?

We are members of a very important family of animals which are scattered all over the world, and have a great deal to do with the world's industries. Our branch were originally natives of Spain, but are now found throughout Europe, and we have been carried across the seas to Australia and form a large part of the wealth of that country. The peculiarities of our appearance which mark us as different from the rest of our family, are the following: We have large limbs, and the male has large spiral horns which do not rise above the head. We have fine, long soft hair which is twisted in silky, spiral ringlets abounding in oil that attracts dust, so that usually we present a very dingy appearance; but careful washing makes us look white as snow. Sometimes our fleece is entirely black.

2.—CROSS-WORD ENIGMA.

My whole is a man of learning.
In past, not in now;
Not in light, but in row;
In sofa, not in chair;
In fox, not in bear;
In net, not in hook;
In saw, not in look;
In fish, not in veal;
In rob, not in steal;
In dinner, not in meal.

EVELYN KERN.

3.—BEHEADINGS.

Behead an allotrophic modification of oxygen, and leave one of the five great divisions of the earth.

A bird, and leave a vessel.

A religion, and leave defeat at cards.

A village, and leave depravity.

An exclamation, and leave an engraver's tool.

A kind of frog, and leave a Greek preposition employed as a verb.

A vee-el, and leave a narrow passage.

A motion, and leave a tooth of a wheel.

A girl, and leave a quadruped.

Various colors, and leave a fruit.

A mammal, and leave to devour.

A famous controversy, and leave a pointed iron rod, used by surveyors.

A conception, and leave a quant

News of the Week.

☞ THE BLADE is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give, first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know: second, all important political events: and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

FRAUDS IN VIRGINIA.

COLONEL HENRY CLAY TALKS.

How Elections Are Carried for the Democracy—And Bourbon Rule Is Perpetuated in a Republican State.

"Not the black man alone, but the white man, in fact every Republican who votes or attempts to vote in Virginia, is practically disfranchised. It is not the colored man the Virginia Democrat is after, but the Republican. Social ostracism, frauds at the ballot supported and carried out by consent and under cover of law, is what the members of the Republican party have to contest in Virginia."

So spoke Henry de B. Clay, collector of customs at Newport News, Virginia, and president of the Virginia Republican league, to a reporter for THE BLADE, in front of the Boody House. Col. Clay has been a resident of Virginia for twenty-one years. But he is a "carpet-bagger" yet, in contradistinction, he says, to the "scalawag," who is the white native voting the Republican ticket. The colonel has been in Toledo for a few days, the guest of the Gassoway family to which he is related, and left for home in Newport News yesterday. He also attended the Detroit encampment, being a member of the G. A. R. and the Loyal Legion.

Negro Domination.

"The cry of the Democratic party and press in defence of fraud is the old one of negro domination. Northerners, Republicans too, I am ashamed to say", continued Col. Clay, "chime in with this cry by saying that if they were in the South they would not submit to negro rule, either. They would do the same thing; practice the same frauds and cheat the Republicans out of their votes in the same manner. I want to tell you how it is done and give you for THE BLADE, which, in its weekly edition, has a large circulation in our state, the facts in the case. I want to show you for the benefit of Northern Democrats and Northern Republicans how Virginia is made solid to-day. I want to tell you right here, too, that the mistake of the Republican party was in not passing the Federal Elections bill. The Democracy down there in Virginia and the South talk now as though that failure was an endorsement of the methods in vogue in Virginia since 1887 especially. Had that bill passed there would have been one Republican state and that would be Virginia. With an honest election—a free ballot and fair count—Virginia is Republican. This may be waving the bloody shirt, but as long as the Virginia Democrats spill the blood, I do not see how the shirt can be otherwise than bloody.

A Bit of History.

"In 1879 the Republicans elected the legislature which sent to the Senate Gen. Mahone. This was done by a coalition with the Readjusters against the Democrats. In 1881 another legislature was chosen which had sent to the Senate Mr. Riddleberger, and that was a Republican victory. Governor Cameron was also chosen governor. In the Republican legislature of 1879 there were two colored Senators and about ten colored Representatives. Does that look like negro domination? In the 1881 legislature there were two colored senators and a dozen colored delegates in the House. Nor was there an elective office filled by a Republican colored man. The negroes in Virginia are, with the exception of a very few men, Republicans. They do not ask office; sometimes they are constables, or justices and employes in the custom houses or internal revenue offices, but they are not office seekers. The Virginia Democracy was howling about 'negro domination' all that time. In 1883 when the Democrats got control of the legislature, Senator McCormick and Mr. Anderson, worked for a bill which afterwards became the Anderson-McCormick election law, and is in vogue at the present time. In speaking for that bill, Anderson said that it was for the 'perpetuation of the Democratic party in Virginia. Those were his words. The bill passed and Governor Cameron vetoed it. By the aid of two bolting Republicans, Callahan and Wickhorn, the bill was passed over the governor's veto and the iniquitous measure became a law. The last honest election we had in Virginia was in 1883, when the Republicans elected six out of ten representatives in Congress. The year 1890 was the first election since the days of reconstruction that the Republicans failed to elect a single man. This, too, when districts like that of Norfolk is conceded to be Republican by 8,000 and Petersburg from 8,000 to 12,000.

The Fraudulent Law.

"The McCormick law provided for the appointment of an electoral board in cities and counties by the legislature. The men appointed on these boards are nominated by the Democratic managers. The board has the appointment of registrars and clerks and of the judges and clerks of election. We have semi-annual registration in Virginia. You can see what a power the electoral board has. It is seldom a Republican is appointed, and if he is, he is a shyster or one which can be easily purchased. Now remember these electoral boards have the power of summary dismissal, and will put off men in every precinct who are in the least dangerous to the party. One instance I will give. Squire Minson, of Yorktown, had said the day before election last year, that he intended to give an honest return. He had been managing judge of elections for years. The Democracy wanted a majority in that precinct that year. In the evening the registration books were turned over to Judge Minson. At 1 o'clock the next morning he was roused and told by the electoral board of the county that they wanted the books. He was informed that he had been taken off the board and a new man put in his place. Understand, the election in Virginia is settled two weeks before the voting is done. The Democratic committee sends out to the various counties just what it is expected each precinct is going to do. Why before the returns were in, in the election in 1888 the boast was made that the managers wanted just 1,500 majority, and the returns showed it. Harrison got 150,442 and Cleveland 151,977. Such returns are made by fraud. How each precinct is to secure the fraudulent return is also planned by the party managers at Richmond, and the tactics changed each time, so that Republicans never know just how it is going to hit them.

Tampering With Registration.

"When a man moves from one place in the state he must, if he desires to vote, secure a transfer to the place where he moves, and it will be placed on the books there. A system has been inaugurated by the Virginia Democracy by which false transfers are made. John Smith who lives at Richmond appears before the registration board in the form of another man and asks for a transfer to Norfolk. It is not Smith but a hired venal of the Democratic managers. But the transfer is made, and perhaps in a day twenty men will be changed—all Republicans, too. When Smith goes to vote he is confronted by the judge with the statement that he has been transferred to Norfolk. He may protest as he will, but the books stand. But that is not the worst feature. If Smith votes again in Richmond he must go to Norfolk, live three months, acquire a residence and get transferred back to Richmond. But yet another method of fraud and tampering: There is a clause in the election law which provides for the purging of the ballot. At a time prior to the election, citizens may go to the registrars and have the names of certain men stricken from the rolls who they declare are dead or have moved from the precinct. The time when this is to be done is not specific. It must be at least a certain time before the election. No Republican ever knows just when this takes place. At such times a list is made of the names stricken from the registration books, which the law requires shall be posted in five public places in the precinct. They do that to evade the law in this way: A man will take five lists to post up. Another man will follow him, and as soon as the lists are put up the second person pulls them down and destroys them. I know this, because Republicans have followed them and seen it done.

Fraud at the Polls.

"At the polls the Republican has his next installment of trouble. I will simply relate in illustration an incident which occurred at Norfolk at the fall election of 1888. The city was then included in one precinct, and the men were drawn up in two lines; white men in one; colored men on the other, the lines meeting at the window of the place of balloting. The white men were voted with great rapidity, but whenever a colored man pushed up, the managing judge would ask him his name, search for a long time, question him closely concerning irrelevant matters, which made it take at least three minutes for each colored man to be voted. I stood at the polls from morning to night without a mouthful to eat or drink, and endeavored as much as possible to hasten the voting of the colored men; but whenever I would do so, the judge would endeavor to argue with me. This procrastination on the part of the judges concerning the colored voters was sufficient to disfranchise 250 colored men who were standing in line when the polls closed at night; though every white man had been voted. I went home, laid down on a couch, being completely exhausted with the labors of the day. A short time afterwards I heard a great noise at the door. I opened it and saw the 250 men, who demanded that I should go with them and make the election judges take their vote. I counseled them to leave the matter with me, and I would see what could be done, but not to do violence. About half an hour later I heard great shouting all along the street, and in a few moments there were a thousand colored men in front of my house. They shouted that they wanted to hang the judges for disfranchising them, and asked my advice upon the matter. I made them a short speech, told them that although they were disfranchised and undoubtedly by fraud, still violence would do them no good and would only bring on a bloody race riot. It had its effect and after agreeing that I would take the matter to the courts, the crowd dispersed to their homes.

"This was one way in which the Democrats succeeded in making their 1,500 majority for Grover Cleveland. Over a thousand votes were lost to the Republican party at Richmond in this and other ways, and I have no doubt that had we had a fair and honest election in Virginia in that year, we should have carried the state by at least 5,000 majority.

Stealing Registration Books.

"It is an occurrence which is not uncommon in the state of Virginia, that the registration books are stolen on the morning of election, and in consequence a Democratic gain is chronicled for that precinct. In my own precinct I was informed one spring election morning that the registration books of my precinct had been stolen. I informed the judge that I had a copy of the books in my possession. He asked me if I would swear to their accuracy, and of course I could not do it. I said I believed they were correct to the best of my knowledge and belief, but they would not accept them. Then I asked the judge why he could not use the books of the fall before, but he refused. I had walked right into the polling place, and a large crowd of Democratic heelers outside howled out for the judge to put me out, and that I had no business there; but I told them I should not go out until I got ready.

"'Are you going to hold an election?' I asked.

"'We must,'" they replied; "there is a crowd outside clamoring to vote and we fear a riot if we refuse them. We shall allow them to vote, but of course it will not count.'"

"Well, they all voted, and it counted. The case is now on trial in the courts. Very few except Democrats cast their ballots at this fraudulent election, and each man was required to go through the farce of proving his identity and right of suffrage in that precinct.

"Such is the record of frauds in a few instances up to the close of the polls. Such is the manner in which the Democracy of Virginia has maintained itself in power since this new election law was passed.

Stuffing the Ballot Boxes.

"As soon as the polls are closed the windows are shut up so that no one can see within, and the ballots are counted. If it is found that there are one or more ballots than the check marks on the registration books or the record book kept by the clerks show, the law provides that one of the judges shall be blindfolded, and he shall draw from the pile as many votes as there are surplus numbers. By this means when the votes are mixed up for the draw or previous to counting, the judge, who is a Democratic henchman, easily drops into the pile as many votes as are needed in that precinct to help out the majority, or to accord with the demands of the managers of the party in the state. If he puts in 50 ballots and there are 50 more than should appear by the records, 50 ballots must be drawn out. At one of these polling places, where the windows at the rear of the building had not been fixed with wooden shutters, as is the general rule, a judge was seen to deliberately take from his pocket a large number of tickets and place them in the pile. Another instance is on record where the judge in placing Republican votes in the box, folded them carefully in the center, while all of the Democratic ballots were put in without doubling. In that precinct 250 majority is usually given by the Republicans, but when the vote was counted the Democrats had a majority of 200. Democratic ballots had been placed within the pile, and the blindfolded man was careful to draw out only those that were creased, all of which were Republican votes. It does no good to take these matters to the courts. The present method of selecting juries in the United States court are such that it is impossible to get a jury in Virginia that will convict a man for frauds politically. I know of no remedy for this state of affairs in Virginia. There is no hope of Republican victory, although party organization is kept up to a certain extent. We shall make no effort this year to carry the election. We elect half the Senators and all the members of the House of Delegates. Neither shall we organize any clubs. The law under which elections are now held was made, as I said before, for the perpetuation of the Democratic party, and it matters not how many Republican votes there are cast, a Democratic majority will still appear. There is no danger of such a thing as negro domination in Virginia. It is an impossibility as the census will show. In 1890 there were in the state of Virginia 1,014,089 whites, and 660,857 colored people, so you can see that the colored man could not rule if he would.

Ex-Confederate Republicans.

"There are in Virginia 30,000 ex-Confederate soldiers who are Republicans. Some of them came over to the party in the days of reconstruction, others followed General Mahone. When Mahone was a Democrat he was idolized by his party. To-day to the Democracy he is a villain of the deepest dye. The Democratic press of the South, as has for some time and especially at the last election, made a great ado about the Mahone and anti-Mahone fight in Virginia, and to this has been attributed the overwhelming Democratic victory last fall. There was once in the Republican party of Virginia two factions, but that factional quarrel has died out to a great extent and it cuts a very unimportant figure in elections. The fraud practiced by the Democracy is the true cause for Democratic victories in Virginia. The Republican who lives in Ohio and can go to the polls and return home with the full realization that his vote will be counted as it was placed in the ballot box, cannot understand the full condition of affairs in Virginia. The Old Dominion is ready with an honest election to take her place with Ohio in the ranks of Republican states. Without an honest election, and under the present condition, we are doomed to Democratic misrule. Social ostracism follows the allegiance to the Republican party. No young woman of Democratic parentage will marry a young man who is a Republican. He is scorned in social circles, and is not allowed to enter the pale of Bourbon families as a guest; but neither that nor all the practiced frauds can keep men from being Republicans in Virginia.

"Ohio Republicans can aid us by rolling up a big majority for McKinley. We will have some cheer then, and live in hope that the time will come when the Virginia Republican will have a chance to win victories as his ballot reads."

THE WORLD'S FAIR.

THE ELECTRICAL BUILDING.

One of the Finest Structures of the World's Fair.

The Electrical building, as now determined, will stand west of the Mines and Mining building, to which it will be a sort of a twin structure. It should be explained here, however, that Prof. Barrett, chief of the department of electricity, believes that as planned the building, although measuring 766 by 351 feet, is much too small to properly accommodate the very extensive electrical exhibit which it is desired to make. In this view he is indorsed by nearly every electrical publication and electrician who has given attention to the subject. Accordingly Chief Barrett, with their earnest support, is asking that a change be made in the plans, and that the large area within the railway loop be set aside for the electrical building. All trains carrying visitors to the exposition grounds will enter upon a number of horizontal tracks at the southwestern portion of the park, describe a curve a thousand feet or more in diameter and leave at nearly the same point that they enter. According to present plans the space within this railway loop is assigned to an immense machinery annex and power house with connection by subway with the main machinery building, which will stand several hundred feet to the eastward. Prof. Barrett thinks a building nearly twice as large as that which has been planned would be none too large for the complete electrical exhibit, and he urges that within the railway loop is an excellent location for it. Chief Burnham opposes the proposed change, and the directory will be called upon to decide the matter.

As now planned the Electric Building will cost about $650,000 and cover about five acres. The architects are Van Brunt & Howe, of Boston and Kansas City. The building has its major axis running north and south. The south front is on the grand quadrangle or court; the north faces the lagoon; the general scheme of the plan is based on a longitudinal nave of 115 feet wide and 114 feet high, crossed in the middle by a transept of the same width and height. The nave and transept have a pitched roof, with a range of skylights at the bottom of the pitch and clear story windows. The rest of the building is covered with a flat roof averaging 62 feet in height and provided with skylights.

The second story is composed of a series of galleries connected across the nave by two bridges, with access by four grand staircases. There are subordinate staircases in the four corners of the building. The area of the galleries in the second story, as at present arranged, is 118,543 feet, or 2.7 acres, but there is capacity for an extension of this area if necessary.

The exterior walls of this building are composed of a continuous Corinthian order of pilasters, fifty-one feet six inches wide and forty-two feet high, supporting a full entablature and resting upon a stylobate eight feet and six inches high. Above is an attic story eight feet high, the total height of the walls from the grade outside being sixty-eight feet six inches. This order is divided in bays twenty-three feet wide, this dimension serving as a module of proportion for the plan of the whole building.

In the centre of each of the four sides is an entrance pavilion, against which the higher roof of the nave or transept abuts. The north pavilion is placed between the two great apsidal or semi-circular projections of the building. It is flanked by two towers 195 feet high. The central feature is a great semi-circular window, above which, 102 feet from the grade, is a colonade forming an open loggia or gallery, commanding a view over the lagoon and all the north part of the grounds. Access to the loggia is obtained by elevators.

The east and west central pavilions are composed of two towers, 168 feet 6 inches high, between which the transept roof finishes in a gable or pediment with a row of windows beneath, giving light to the transept. In front of these two pavilions there is a great portico, composed of the Corinthian order, with full columns. Within this portico is an inner porch, forming a vestibule in each case.

The south pavilion is a hemicycle or niche, 78 feet in diameter and 103 feet high. This niche is covered by a half dome, with ribs and decorations in relief, the Corinthian order being carried round the walls of the niche. The opening of this niche is framed by a semi-circular arch, the impost of which is supported by four full Corinthian columns continuous with the order of the facades. This arch is crowned by a gable or pediment with smaller gables on the returns, and surrounded by an attic, the whole reaching the height of 142 feet. In the centre of this niche upon a lofty pedestal is a colossal statue of Franklin, whose illustrious name intimately connects the early history of the republic with one of the most important discoveries made in the phenomena of electricity. In order to carry out this idea, on the frieze of the great order around the niche appears the Latin inscription, "Eripuit coelo fulmen sceptrumque tyrannis."

At each of the four corners of the building there is a pavilion, above which rises a light open spire or tower, 169 feet high. Intermediate between these corner pavilions and the central pavilion on the east and west sides, there is a subordinate pavilion bearing a low, square dome upon an open lantern. There are thus ten spires and four domes, which combine to give to the otherwise rigid horizontal lines of the building an effect of lightness and animation in accord, it is hoped, with the purposes of the building. All these towers are composed of one or more orders of architecture, with open arches, interior domes and balustrades. The entablature of the great Corinthian order breaks around each of the pilasters of the four fronts, and above each pilaster in the Attic order is a pedestal having a lofty mast for the display of banners by day and electric lights by night. Of these masts there will be in all fifty four.

The first story of the building is indicated in these facades, between the great pilasters of the Corinthian order, by a subordinate Ionic order, with full columns and pilasters, forming an open screen in front of the windows of this story. Above this Ionic order is an order of arches in front of the windows of the second story. The Ionic order is connected into an arcade where it passes in front of the north pavilion, forming there an open portico with a wide balcony above, looking toward the lagoon. All this exterior ordonnance is carried out strictly according to the formulas of the Italian renaissance, all the architects employed upon the building forming the great quadrangle or square having agreed to use a strictly scholastic form of architectural expression, similar in respect to the plan of the order, but varying in regard to its character and distribution. In this way, by frequent comparisons of designs, they have endeavored to obtain for the quadrangle which is the main architectural feature of the Exposition, a unity of feeling, reckoning in scale and character the most dignified and important manifestations of architecture obtained in the baths and forums of classic times.

According to agreement among the architects of the buildings around the quadrangle, the electricity building will, like the rest, have an open portico extending along the whole of the south facade, the lower or Ionic order forming an open screen in front of it. The various subordinate pavilions are treated with windows and balconies. The details of the exterior orders are richly decorated, and the pediments, friezes, pariers and spandrills will receive a decoration of figures in relief, with architectural motifs, the general tendency of which will be to illustrate the purposes of the building. It is intended that the friezes of the Ionic order shall bear in each bay the name of a discoverer or inventor associated with the development of the science of electricity, thus setting forth a biographical history of the science.

The color of the exterior will be marble, but the walls of the hemicycle and of the various porticos and loggias will be highly enriched with color, the pilasters in these places being decorated with scagliola and the capitals with metallic effects in bronze.

In the design of this building it is proposed by the architects to so devise its details and general outlines that they may be capable of providing an electric illumination by night on a scale hitherto unknown, the flagstaffs, the open porticos, and the towers, especially, being arranged with this in view. It is proposed that the hemicycle or niche, which forms the south porch, shall have either a great chandelier or crown of lights suspended from the center of the half dome, or shall be provided with electric lights, masked behind the triumphal arch which forms the opening of the niche.

The Union Building Abandoned.

The union building for Ohio, Indiana, Michigan and Wisconsin has been abandoned. Commissioners representing the four states met Tuesday and decided that the plan was not practicable. Indiana was represented by Judge Martindale, Clement Studebaker, W. P. Noble, T. E. Garvin, J. L. Campbell, Chas. B. Stuart, Edward Hawkins, Mrs. Virginia C. Meredith and Mrs. Laura B. Warsley. J. H. Savage and Charles W. Graves spoke for Wisconsin. W. W. Peabody, president of the Ohio commission, spoke for the Buckeye state. The Michigan representatives were Governor Winans, J. M. Weston, Eugene H. Belvin, Mark Stevens, James H. Flynn, Mrs. Pond and Mrs. Valentine. President Palmer was also present. The proposed "clover leaf" building was dropped by mutual consent.

ONE ENJOYS

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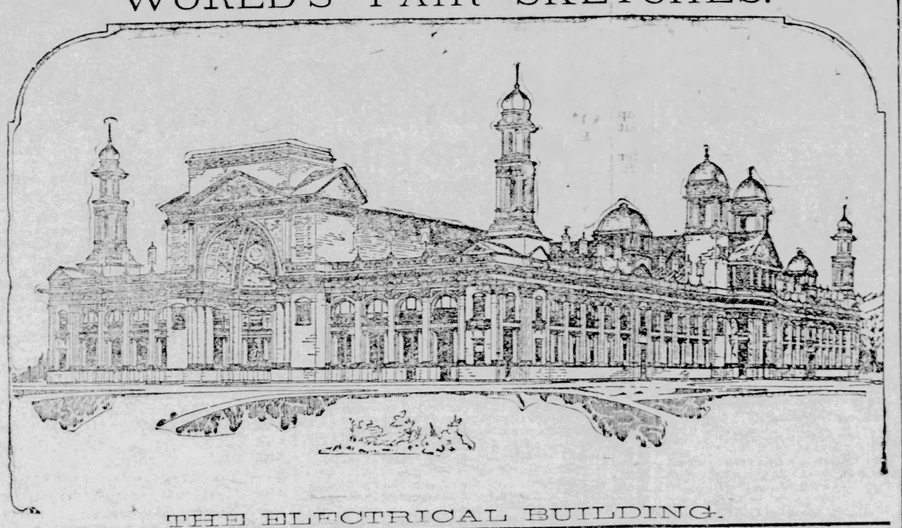
WORLD'S FAIR SKETCHES.



THE ELECTRICAL BUILDING.

FOURTEEN PEOPLE DROWNED.

A Terrible Disaster on a Picnic Excursion on Long Island.

COLD SPRING HARBOR, L. I., Aug. 13.—A terrible disaster occurred here yesterday afternoon by which fourteen persons—eight women, four children and two men—lost their lives.

The steamer Crystal Stream, with the barge Republic in tow, and having aboard 500 adults and as many children on the excursion of the employes of Theodore Kayser, dry goods dealer of No. 197 Graham avenue, Brooklyn, E. D., arrived at the Cold Spring Grove dock about 2 o'clock, having left south Sixth street, Brooklyn, E. D., at 10:30 o'clock in the morning. About 3:30 o'clock the last whistles for all to get abroad were blown by the steamer, and at 3:45 o'clock everybody was ready to start. The larger portion of the excursionists were on the barge, where the younger people were dancing. Just then some heavy clouds covered the sky; then came a squall, the wind driving everything before it.

The boatmen, anticipating a shower, had let down the canvas curtains which are attached to the hurricane deck of the barge and fastened them down to the port side. This prevented the wind from blowing through, and as one strong gust struck the barge, it lifted the starboard side of the hurricane deck clear from its fastenings and supports, and forced it and the posts and partitions in the center over to the port side. As it pushed over, the end of the deck nearest the dock to which the barge was fastened dropped down upon the hundreds of women and children who had crowded over to that side of the barge in an effort to escape. In a moment the air was rent with screams and agonizing cries of the people, whose lives were being crushed out and limbs broken.

It was in the midst of a terrible thunder storm, and the waves ran high. Some persons think that the mast of the barge on which the people were killed was struck by lightning; but this is not known.

It had been hoped that none had been killed, but the lifeless bodies of 14 were seen to be lying near the gunwale. All had had the lives crushed out of them by being caught between the edge of the fallen deck and the guard rails.

GEORGE JONES DEAD.

Story of His Life, His Acquaintance With Greely and Raymond and His Expose of the Corrupt Tweed Ring.

POLAND SPRINGS, Me., Aug. 12.—Editor George J. Jones, of the New York *Times*, died at 4 o'clock this morning.

The story of George Jones's life is the story of the founding and building up of

GEORGE JONES.

the New York *Times*. Although Mr. Jones had reached the age of 40 when he joined Henry J. Raymond in establishing the *Times*, and had already made his way to success and competence in other business enterprises, his earliest inclinations had brought him into the field of New York journalism, and his return to it as a founder and publisher of the *Times* was but the fulfillment of his youthful ambitions. And from the day when the first copy of the *Times* was issued to the day of his death, Mr. Jones has devoted to it, to the exclusion of all other interests and affairs, his undivided time and energies. His success has been the success of the journal he has controlled; his honorable career and repute are inseparably associated with the career and standing of his newspaper.

The father and mother of Mr. Jones were of that sturdy Welsh stock that has contributed prominent and successful men to so many of the older communities of this country. Coming to America some years before the birth of their son George, they had settled in the village of Poultney, Vermont, where the father engaged in the business of a woolen manufacturer. It was in Poultney that George Jones was born, on August 16, 1811. He would have reached the age of 80, Sunday next. The story of his youth is the familiar story of slender means and hard toil. His father and mother died when he was 13 years old, and he was left to make his own way and take care of himself in the world.

"There was a country store in the village, kept by Amos Bliss. That humble merchant, himself also a journalist, enjoyed the uncommon distinction of being the first employer of two men who, in later life, were to become conspicuous figures in New York journalism. Mr. Jones, before he was 14 years old, became the clerk and errand boy in Mr. Bliss's store. About the same time Mr. Bliss took into the composing room of his newspaper, the *Northern Spectator*, as a printer apprentice, a boy named Horace Greely, who was to serve him five years, be boarded and lodged, and after the first six months was to receive $40 a year. The two lads became friends and playmates at once, and their acquaintance and friendship, renewed not many years later in New York city, continued without such interruptions as are natural and perhaps inevitable to the rivalries of journalism, to the time of Mr. Greely's death.

It was in 1833 that Jones came to New York. Mr. Greely had preceded him by two years. It was in the business office of Horace Greely's *Tribune* that Mr. Jones became first connected with journalism. Just as his youthful acquaintance with Greely, formed in the Vermont village some seventeen years earlier, had molded the beginning of his career in New York, so his friendship with Henry J. Raymond, beginning while he was employed in the business office and the other in the editor's room of the *Tribune* was destined speedily to ripen into intimacy, confidence and mutual respect, and later to bring them into business partnership in the founding and management of the New York *Times*.

Upon the death of Mr. Raymond, Mr. Jones became the responsible head of the *Times*, in control of its business management and editorial policy. A complete history of Mr. Jones's management of the *Times* during the three years following Mr. Raymond's death would of necessity include a history of the Tweed ring, broken and overthrown by that paper.

Mr. Jones had secured the secret accounts of the Tweed ring and had begun a fight which was only to end with the complete overthrow of Tweed, when, in some way, Tweed discovered that these accounts were to be published in the *Times*, and he at once sent an agent to Mr. Jones with an offer to buy the *Times* at any price he might name. This offer being refused, an offer of $5,000,000 for the suppression of the accounts was made, but it was likewise refused.

Mr. Jones married in 1838, Miss Sarah M. Gilbert, of Troy. The 50th, or golden anniversary of their wedding, was quietly observed in 1888.

His surviving children are Mrs. Emma Ireland, Mrs. Edward J. Lowell, of Boston, Mrs. Henry L. Dyer, of this city, and Gilbert E. Jones.

TO PROTECT AMERICAN INTERESTS.

Secretary Tracy Says More Vessels Are Needed for Patrol Duty.

BAR HARBOR, Me., Aug. 12.—Secretary Tracy, in conversation yesterday, said he was planning to have the white squadron visit the Gulf states this fall and winter, and if possible send them up the Mississippi as far as Vicksburg. The vessels will remain here a week longer.

"I shall," said the secretary, "recommend to Congress this winter and urge upon the members an appropriation for the construction of some lighter draught vessels for patrol and police duty, to be used on such occasions as the Bering sea case, and in similar situations. We very much need such vessels at the present time on the Chinese station, and several of the vessels in the Bering sea have been ordered to proceed, as soon as they can be spared, to China to protect American interests there."

Danger of Renewed War.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 17.—A private letter from Samoa, under date of July 16, said there was great danger of renewed war among the natives. Some residents had made arrangements to send the women and children to Honolulu at the first outbreak of trouble. A strenuous appeal has been made for a United States war ship; the only man-of-war there at the time was a German vessel.

JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL

The Venerable Poet, Author and Ex-Minister to England Dies at an Early Hour This Morning.

BOSTON, Aug. 12.—Hon. James Russell Lowell died at his house in Cambridge, at 2:10 this morning.

Mr. Lowell himself never inquired as to the nature of his malady. From inquiries it was ascertained that an old enemy of his, the gout, has afflicted him almost constantly of late, and that sciatica, hemorrhages, and latterly a severe type of liver disease have in turn afflicted him. Mr. Lowell's health has been impaired ever since his return to this country in 1885, after concluding his diplomatic services.

The death of his wife in the midst of his diplomatic services in London, as the representative of this country, had an untoward effect upon his health, which was then becoming broken. He returned to his home at Cambridge, that Elmwood so full of history, and where with brief intervals he has spent the whole 72 years of his life. His wife's loss weighed heavily upon his mind. Even then he was

JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL.

beginning to fail rapidly in a physical way, and went into society little, preferring to enjoy quietly the companionship of his books, and gradually dropping into the routine of a semi-invalid. He was forbidden to take the long walks which he so much enjoyed and which yielded such abundant fruit in his works, and later driving even was prohibited.

James Russell Lowell, poet and essayist, was born in Cambridge, Mass., February 22, 1819. He is a son of the Rev. Charles Lowell, and in genius and character is the hereditary representative of the heart and brains that founded New England. He was the youngest of five children.

From both parents were transmitted high intelligence, sound principales, and right ideals, but the poetic and imaginative faculty came from the mother. His birth-place was the old Tory mansion now called "Elmwood," a large, three-story, square, wooden house in the early colonial style, situated in spacious grounds, surrounded by magnificent elms and pines planted by his father, with an outlook upon Charles river. Lowell was fitted for college by William Wells (who was the senior of the firm to whom we owe the series of Wells and Lilly classics), entered Harvard in his sixteenth year, and was graduated in 1838. His first published literary production, unless possibly some poems for *Harvardiana*, which he edited in 1837-8, was his notable class poem, composed under peculiar circumstances.

In the law school of Harvard, Lowell received the degree of LL. D., and was admitted to the bar in 1840. His marriage to the woman who inspired his first poems took place in 1841. Maria White was an ardent abolitionist, and no doubt her influence assisted in turning his thoughts to the serious side of that cause to which she rendered immortal service. Lowell and his wife were regular contributors to the *Liberty Bell*, and his name appears in 1838 in the *Anti-Slavery Standard* as corresponding editor. In this paper, from 1843 to 1846, his poems during that period mostly appeared. Later the Boston *Courier* was the vehicle of his productions, and in its columns the first series of the "Bigelow Papers" was given to the public, beginning in the issue for June, 1846, and ending in 1848.

In 1848 he undertook the editing of the *Pioneer*, a literary and critical magazine, in conjunction with Robert Carter and Poe, Hawthorne, Neal, Dwight, Jones, Very, Parsons, Elizabeth Barrett (Mrs. Browning), Whittier and William W. Story were contributors. Only three numbers were published, the venture failing through financial disaster to the publishers.

In 1877, Mr. Lowell was appointed by President Hayes, to the Spanish mission, from which he was transferred in 1880 to the court of St. James. His diplomatic career ceased with his recall by President Cleveland in 1885.

Simple But Impressive Services Held Over the Remains of the Poet.

BOSTON, Aug. 15.—Simple but impressive funeral services over the remains of the late James Russell Lowell were held in Appleton chapel, Cambridge, at noon yesterday. The chapel was crowded to overflowing, and many who desired to be present were unable to do so. Seldom has there been witnessed such a gathering of those distinguished in the literary and other professions as gathered to pay the last tribute of love and respect to the deceased author, critic, poet and diplomat.

Shortly after 12 o'clock the funeral procession into the church was led by the officiating clergy, followed by the pall bearers, then the body, and behind all the relatives and family.

Bishop Phillipps Brooks and Rev. William Lawrence, dean of the Episcopal theological school at Cambridge, met the remains in the vestibule. The honorary pall bearers were: Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, Christopher P. Cranch, John Holmes, brother of Dr. Holmes; Prof. Charles Eliot Norton, Prof. Child, C. F. Choate, George William Curtis, William Dean Howells, Prof. John Bartlett and Presinent C. W. Elliott, of Harvard university.

The floral tributes were very few in number and modest in character. The services in the church were very simple, as befitted the nature of the man, consisting solely of the Episcopal service for the dead.

The body was not exposed to the view of any one and was taken to Mt. Auburn immediately after the services at the chapel.

At the grave Bishop Brooks pronounced the last prayer, which was the full Episcopal service, for although Dr. Lowell was a Unitarian, it was his wish that the funeral service should be from the Episcopal service book. Dean William Lawrence assisted at the grave, and with the pronouncing of the words "Dust to dust" by Dr. Brooks, the young grandsons of the dead poet, James Burnett, Lowell and Joseph Burnett, jr., came forward and took part in the final services. The relatives and mourners then returned to their carriages and were driven away.

Lines on Lowell's Death.

BOSTON, Aug. 15.—The venerable poet Whittier writes the following lines in memoriam of his old friend James Russell Lowell:

From purest wells of English undefiled,
None deeper drank than he, the new world's child,
Who, in the language of their farm fields, spoke
The wit and wisdom of New England folk,
Shaming a monstrous wrong, the world-wide laugh
Provoked thereby might well have shaken half
The walls of slavery down ere yet the ball
And mine of battle overthrow them all.

Gloomy Outlook for Europeans.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 14.—A private letter received here from Mrs. Robert Louis Stevenson gives a gloomy outlook for Europeans in Samoa. Writing from Vailuna near Asia, under date of July 16, she says: "We live in constant tumult of threatened war and massacre of the whites. There are no men of war here but one German ship and that don't count, as it only makes more trouble. I wish our country would send us a ship."

Chinese Lepers Removed.

NEW YORK, Aug. 15.—President Wilson, of the health board, this morning announced that the Chinese lepers Ong Mow Toy and Tsang Ding have been removed to North Brother's island, where they will be placed in a hospital tent, isolated from the other buildings.

WEAK, NERVOUS MEN.

YOU who have been humbugged by the "Electric Belts," "Fellow Sufferer," "Bolts," "Crayon," "Troches," "Vacuum," "Free Cure Quacks," and who have found yourself growing older and worse; PERFECT YOU who have given up in despair, saying "I am doomed, there is no hope for me;" to you I say, who are sinking into an early grave, or drifting upon a shoreless sea of sickness and misfortune, UP, and SAVE YOUR- SELF! There Is MANHOOD Hope! There Is a Cure! Write me a full history of your case, and send for Question List. My resources are boundless, my skill is great. I have cured thousands. Forty years' experience is valuable. If you need treatment write me before taking treatment elsewhere. Consultation personally or by mail, free and sacred. Medicines sent everywhere, no matter where you are. A friendly letter may aid and direct you to Health. Address RESTORED

ESTABLISHED 1851.

F. D. CLARKE, 166 S. Clark Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

OVER $1,000,000,000.

Will be Realized This Year Than Was Made in 1890—Immense Surplus of Wheat, Rye and Other Cereals.

NEW YORK, Aug. 17.—Farm profits will be $1,000,000,000 more this year in the United States than they have been during the recent years of depression. At least this is the estimate put forward by the *American Agriculturist* in its annual review of the harvests, to be published in the forthcoming September issue of that magazine. On the basis of present prospects this authority estimates the corn crop of 1891 at 2,000,000,000 bushels; wheat, 500,000,000 bushels, and oats at 622,000,000 bushels, against 1,500,000 and 534,000,000 bushels, respectively, in 1890, and 1,700,445 and 578,000,000 bushels as the average for the preceding eleven years. This makes the total prospective crop of corn, wheat and oats 3,122,000,000 bushels, or 28.8 per cent greater than last year, and 14.7 per cent over the average of the preceding eleven years.

The *American Agriculturist* believes that unless unexpected influences wholly change the current of events the value of corn on the farm will average in December fully 50 cents a bushel, wheat $1 per bushel, and oats at least 40 cents. On this basis the value of the corn crop to the farmers will be $1,000,000,000, wheat $500,000,000, and oats $250,000,000, or a total of $1,750,000,000. This is $450,000,000 more than the value of these crops in 1890, and $625,000,000 more than the value of the average of these crops from 1880 to 1890, inclusive. Cotton and rice will command better prices than last season. Cattle are worth one-third more than eighteen months ago, with other live stock in proportion. Tobacco is advancing heavily for cigar leaf (contracts being made for the crop in the field at an advance of 15 to 50 per cent over last year). Hops are firm at good prices. Winter fruit will command large values, and all vegetables are yielding fairly, with every indication of a remunerative market.

The export outlook was never better; immense increased sums will be sent to the United States for our produce. Ulterior influences may, of course, interfere with this brilliant prospect, but we confess we are beginning to share more fully the hopes of certain well-informed, but conservative agriculturalists, who predict better profits for the farmers of the United States during the next five years than ever before. The *American Agriculturist* says there will be no return of "war" prices, but the money received will go further and enable the farmer to get more value out of his profits than at any previous period.

WRECKED ON NEW YORK REEFS.

Downward Career of Jessie Anna Bond, Formerly of Ft. Wayne.

NEW YORK, Aug. 15.—Senator R. C. Bell, of Fort Wayne, Ind., and Calvin Brice, who are both guests at the Hoffman House, visited the Casino last evening. Their errand, however, was foreign to the usual purpose of such a trip. As a matter of fact they penetrated no further than the manager's office of Albert Aronson, where they begged the address of Jessie Anna Bond, a woman whose name will be well remembered by the men about town of three years ago. She is the wife of Hugh McCullagh Bond, of Ft. Wayne. Mrs. Bond made her metropolitan entree in 1888, hired an expensive flat at No. 237 West Forty-third street and started in upon the career of a lively entertainer. She was fond of the theater, and actors were her most honored guests, while men about town stood next in her good graces. She tried to be an actress, but failed, and after this she gave up her flat.

Her career was a downward one of sharp grade and rapid pace. Dissipation and destitution closed rapidly in upon her, until the unfortunate woman was lost to the sight of all whilom friends. But wrecks are never dead to identification in this metropolitan swim until they actually go under, so there is nothing surprising in the fact that, three weeks ago, this woman, whose costly entertainments were the talk of the town, was recognized in one of the habitues of the most notorious of Bleecker street dives. The former acquaintance who saw her there learned that the unfortunate outcast made her home in a small upper floor of a negro tenement house away down in Wooster street.

Calvin Brice and Senator

THE NEW TARIFF LAW.

A Paralyzing Effect—Result of Investigations Made by an Associated Press Representative.

BERLIN, Aug. 12.—For the purpose of studying the actual effects of the McKinley bill, as far as such effects could show themselves within the comparatively short time since the law became operative, the Associated Press correspondent has visited some of the most important industrial centers of Germany, such as Leipsic, Chemnitz, Plaun, Greise, Nuremberg and Frankfort. From other important points he has received reports of men thoroughly familiar with the affairs of the different districts. They all agree that the measure has had a paralyzing effect upon certain idustries, while others equally high taxed have not suffered at all. How far this is due to extraneous causes independent of the bill I shall try to explain.

Of all the industrial centers of Germany, perhaps of Europe, Chemnitz, a thriving manufacturing city of Saxony, and the district surrounding it, have suffered most. The principal industry of Chemnitz is the manufacture of knitted goods, especially of hosiery. There are 250 manufactures of hosiery in the city. Numerous dye work, commission houses, brokers, spinneries, etc., are interested in this trade. Many thousand skilled workmen employed in the "house industry" depend upon it for a living. The McKinley bill came and trade languished. The exports, which in 1889-90 had amounted to $11,393,533, diminished to $8,454,023 in 1890-1891, or falling off nearly $3,000,000. Without the heavy exports of the first quarter of this fiscal year (July 1 to September 30, 1890), the decrease would have been still greater.

Many Chemnits manufacturers say that the present dullness is only a consequence of last year's overproduction. But if the tariff is not reduced they fear that in the future they can't manufacture at a profit, and that factories springing up in America will deprive them completely of the trade. One of the largest manufacturers, who asked that his name be withheld, because he feared the wrath of his townsmen, said he had sent a number of his best young men to America for the purpose of initiating them into American business ways, as he thought seriously of putting up a factory somewhere in the United States.

The business here is done in a peculiar way. The goods, before reaching the buyer, pass through many hands. Throughout the large district of many square miles are scattered the dwellings of the single weavers, the "household industry" people. These receive the yarn from a factor, weave the complete stockings or gloves, and return them to the factor, who sells them to the manufacturers.

The manufacturer "fashions" them, and then turns them over to the dyer. After dyeing they are "glazed," stamped, packed in boxes and turned over to the agent, who in his turn sends them to a commission house in the United States, or else sells them direct to the American buyers visiting the German markets.

All these people complain terribly, but it is the "household industry" people, the poor, who suffer. The Associated Press correspondent visited many of their homes while in Chemnitz. For seven miles along the road leading west from Chemnitz one house joined another, one village merged into another. In every house one could see one, two or three looms. At some men were busy, many others were covered with a white cloth, the sign of enforced idleness. In one house visited, a man was making silk gloves of very fine workmanship. His machine, an upright loom, was handsomely inlaid with different woods, and he seemed very proud of it. He received for weaving a dozen pairs nine marks ($2.75) a week. He had a wife and child. The rooms were scrupulously clean, and the man had an intelligent and independent bearing. He thought of going to America, if he could get his loom admitted duty free. All the men visited were intelligent, self-respecting and industrious. Their earnings at present average from $1.50 to $2 a week. One of them, a man with a wife and four children, was asked how he managed to get along. "Well, we don't," he replied with a sad smile. "Most of us had something laid by, from better days. We used that up. Almost everybody has had his little house and bit of farming land. We have mortgaged that. We still have our looms left, which are worth from $250 to $800, but if we should mortgage those the end would be near. Things cannot last much longer this way."

The people live almost entirely upon potatoes and rye bread. At the present high prices of food staples in Germany, they get scarcely enough of these.

It is understood that there is a movement on foot to induce these people to emigrate to America and establish their industry there. But on the other hand the opponents of protection claim that factories can't be established there to compete with European prices, and that these people once in America, would leave their "household industry" and rush into the existing factories and mills, thus competing with those already employed. That is a question to be settled in the United States.

BOODLE FOR CAMPBELL.

Importers in New York Contribute Thousands to Swell His Campaign Fund.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 13.—C. C. Shayne, the well-known New York hat manufacturer, who was formerly a Democrat, but who left that party because of its free trade tendencies, said in an interview yesterday that the New York importers had raised over $400,000 to be used for Governor Campbell in the Ohio campaign. "I cannot tell you the name of my informant," said Mr. Shayne. "I promised that I would not name him until I go to Ohio to take part in the campaign. I speak for Major McKinley at Pomeroy on the 23d inst., and then and there I will expose the whole business. The person who gave me this information subscribed $500 to the fund. Adolph L. Sanger, president of the New York board of aldermen, heard him say so, and I believe he spoke the truth."

Guy S. Comly, editor of the Zanesville *Times-Recorder*, is spending a few days in the city. Mr. Comly is confident of Republican success in Ohio this year and thinks Major McKinley will have a handsome majority. He is also of the opinion that the alleged farmers' movement has been largely overestimated, and says the delegates to the Springfield convention from Muskingum county were the old regulation Greenback cranks. He thinks the Republicans will carry the legislature beyond all doubt.

Must Be a Private Enterprise.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 14.—A statement having been printed that the old Niagara, sunk in Misery Bay, Lake Erie, was to be raised and refitted and moored near the navy department exhibit at the World's Fair, a member of the government board authorizes the statement that the raising and refitting of Commodore Perry's former flagship is a private enterprise, in which the government of the United States can take no part, as the Columbian exposition is of an international character, in which reminders of victories over our neighbors in Canada can have no place, and that the Niagara, if exhibited, will not be moored near the navy department exhibit.

Value of Breadstuffs Exported.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 14.—The chief of the bureau of statistics reports that the total values of the exports of domestic breadstuffs from the United States during the month of July, 1891, and during the seven months ending July 31, 1891, as compared with similar exports during the corresponding periods of the preceding year were as follows: July, 1891, $16,379,291; 1890, $10,753,669; seven months ended July 31, 1891, $84,709,598; 1890, $92,773,852.

Pretended Sales of Homesteads.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 14.—The officials of the general land office have received information that certain parties are making pretended sales of homesteads in Oklahoma to colored men in that locality. The department has replied that all such pretended sales are fraudulent.

Another Payment Made.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 14.—The navy department has made the ninth payment amounting to $53,880 on cruiser No. 6, now being built by the Union Iron works at San Francisco.

UNSUCCESSFUL.

The Plan to Continue the 4 1-2 Per Cent Loan Does 't Seem to Meet With Favor.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 14.—Inquiry at the Treasury department developes the fact that Secretary Foster's plan for continuing the 4½ per cent loan at 2 per cent has so far failed to meet with the favor that was anticipated by its advocates. On July 2, when the offer was made to continue the 4½ per cent bonds at 2 per cent, there was outstanding $51,000,000 4½ per cents, of which amount $23,000,000 were held by 900 National banks as a basis for circulation. Since then $18,500,000 of the bonds have been continued. Of this amount $8,000,000 come from private individuals and $15,500,000 from 600 national banks, leaving $8,000,000 4½ per cents in the possession of 300 national banks and $15,000,000 in the hands of individuals. These bonds, aggregating $23,000,000, in order to be continued under the present offer, must be presented on or before September 2, the date on which their interest ceases. Otherwise the secretary of the Treasury must be prepared to redeem them on presentation, or make terms with the holders for an extension of time at the present rate of interest, viz: 4½ per cent.

The available cash balance in the treasury yesterday, outside of fractional silver coin and deposits in national banks, is $13,500,000, and is gradually increasing. While there is no question of the government's ability to redeem these bonds at maturity, it is well known that it would prefer to continue them.

There is no doubt that the $8,000,000 of bonds held by national banks would be presented for continuance. The uncertainty is wholly in regard to the $15,000,000 in the hands of the individuals. The department had assurances that these bonds would be taken up by the national banks, and used for the purpose of increasing their circulation. This was an argument that mainly induced the department to adopt the two per cent plan. So far, however, it seems the assurances have not been made good.

According to a prominent treasury official this is entirely the fault of the banks. "There is no sense," said he to an Associated Press representative yesterday afternoon, "in the owners of these bonds holding them for redemption by the government at par when they are at a premium of ¾ of 1 per cent on the market. They are either holding out for a greater premium or the banks which were ostensibly so willing to take up the loan for the purpose of increasing their circulation, have gone back entirely on their promises to the department, and are making no effort whatever to secure these floating bonds."

This is one of the questions that will be presented to Secretary Foster on his return to Washington from his vacation in Ohio.

Not Authorized by the Department.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 14.—Acting Secretary Nettleton desires to have it stated that the dispatch sent out last night relating to the 4½ per cent loan, was not authorized by the department or by any official or person having authority to speak for the department, and that its conclusions and implications do not represent any official opinion affecting the status of the 4½ per cent loan.

How It Will Operate.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 18.—Acting Secretary Nettleton has informed a New York banker, who asked for information on the subject, that the privilege of extending 4½ per cent bonds at 2 per cent will be extended to bonds held abroad that may be shipped in good faith prior to September 2, notwithstanding they may not arrive at Washington until after that date, provided proper notice of such shipment is given to the department.

BUREAU OF AMERICAN REPUBLICS.

Information Received in Regard to the Condition of the Sabinas Mines.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 15.—The bureau of American Republics has the following information in regard to the condition of the Coahuala coal company's mines at San Felipe, fifteen miles from the main line of the Mexican International railway at Sabinas. John F. Attfield, civil engineer of the Monterey & Mexican Gulf railway, who has just returned from a visit to the Alamo and Hondo mines, says that they are together producing 450 tons of coal daily. The miners are Americans and Canadians, and the mines are reached by a branch line of the International railway.

The bureau of American republics is informed that a contract has been granted by the Mexican government to Messrs. Cassimero Ganpera and Louis R. Brewer, to establish colonists on the lands owned by them in the Tapachula district, department of Soconusco, state of Chiapas. The colonists are to be natives of the South Sea Islands, and the contractors agree to place at least 300 on the lands within a year from the promulgation of the contract. The government grants during five years the free transportation of all effects brought by the emigrants, exempt from all classes of taxation except municipal and revenue stamp dues, and exemption from all kinds of military service. The contractors are to cede to each colonist twelve acres of land, and the colonists will have all the rights and all obligations pertaining to Mexicans and to foreigners.

DEPORTATION ORDER SUSPENDED.

An Interloping Chinaman Claims to be a British Subject.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 12.—Some days ago a Chinaman named Chong Sam was found to be unlawfully in this country, and the United States commissioner at Port Huron, Mich., ordered his deportation to China. The British minister contended that the man was a resident of Canada and submitted papers to establish that fact in order that the man might be returned to Canada instead of China. The order of deportation was suspended and the case was referred to the attorney general for advice. He gave an opinion that there is nothing in the correspondence transmitted by the British minister to indicate that the Chinaman is a subject of Her Brittanic Majesty and that there is no pretense of a compliance with the requirements of the statute prescribing the credentials essential to admission to the United States of Chinese persons other than laborers. He was of the opinion that the order for the deportation of Chong Sam should be enforced. Acting Secretary Nettleton has informed the department of State of the attorney general's opinion, and said that further action will be delayed until he is advised whether or not further communication on the subject may be expected from the department of State.

HE WILL BE RETURNED TO CHINA.

Custom Officials Repudiate a Would-be American Citizen.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 15.—The acting secretary of the treasury has directed that a Chinaman named Cheng, alias Woo Lee, who was convicted at New Orleans of unlawful entry into the United States, be delivered to the custody of the collector of customs at San Francisco for deportation to China. This man arrived at New Orleans on the 24th ult., per steamer Hutchinson from Havana and asserted that he was a naturalized citizen.

He produced a certificate to that effect dated 1878, and also had witnesses to prove his identity. It was shown at the trial that he was not the person named in the certificate and that his witnesses had sworn falsely. The collector of customs at New Orleans has been instructed to submit to the United States attorney the question of the liability of the steamship Hutchinson for aiding in the immigration of Chinaman.

A Protest Submitted.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 15.—The State department has received a telegram in relation to the Pacific Mail steamer City of Panama, from United States Minister Pacheco, at Guatemala city, Guatemala, in which he recites facts already known, intimates that political refugees have been landed in Guatemala, and that the United States protest has been submitted.

Spanish Colonies to be Established.

WASHINGTON, August 14.—The bureau of American republics is informed that Spanish colonies are to be planted in the territory between Chanchamayo and Rio Pichis, in Peru, and that lands are now being surveyed there for that purpose. The first colony introduced will consist of 500 families.

EXPORTS

Of Cotton and Breadstuffs During the Month of July—A Significant Increase.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 14.—Major S. C. Brock, chief of the bureau of statistics, has issued his bulletin of the exports of breadstuffs, mineral oils and cotton, for the month of July. The exports of cotton for the month were 45,623,751 pounds, the value of which was $4,410,645. This is an excess of the exports of that article over July a year ago of $1,679,769, showing that American exports of cotton are gradually increasing. For the eleven months the value of cotton exported to July 31 was $287,977,458, or $41,512,453 in excess of the eleven months of the prior year. The exports of mineral oils during the month of July were of the value of $4,177,850. This is not quite as large as for the same month one year ago. A very healthy increase in the quantity and value of breadstuffs exported during the month of July is shown. The value of barley exported during that month was $164,383, as against but $17,057 for the same month last year. Until recently this country never exported barley, but had been compelled to import.

There is a very large increase in exports of corn. The exportations of corn during July amounted to $2,054,494. There is also quite a considerable increase in the amount of rye exported. During the month of July there was sent to foreign countries, $176,288 worth of rye, as compared with $69,255 exported in July, 1890. There was exported during the past month, 9,418,775 bushels of wheat, valued at $9,571,236. The price obtained, it will be noticed, was a little over $1 per bushel. The exports of wheat during July, 1891, show an increase over the same month of last year of 5,052,221 bushels, and an increase in value of $5,570,318. There were also exported during July, 843,404 barrels of flour, worth $4,301,596. The increase in the exports of flour over July, 1890, was $1,002,773. The total value of breadstuffs exported during the month of July amounted to $16,372,291, or $5,645,622 more than during the corresponding month of 1890.

"All this shows," says Maj. Brock, "that the movement of our agricultural products to foreign countries has already commenced, and will probably increase during the coming months because of the great foreign demand. All indications point to this being the largest export year in the history of our country. Farmers will get better prices and sell more agricultural products than ever before. The farmers are in luck," concludes the statistician.

POPULATION OF WEST VIRGINIA.

Bulletin From the Census Office Giving the Exact Figures.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 12.—The census office has issued a bulletin giving the population of the state of West Virginia in detail by counties, magisterial districts, cities, wards of cities, towns, and villages, according to the official count of the returns made under the eleventh census taken as of June 1, 1890. The population of the same divisions as returned in 1880 is given for purposes of comparison.

The population of the state in 1890 was 618,457. During the decade an increase of 144,387, or 23.34 per cent is shown. The population of the state under the present census is 762,294. Of the 54 counties in the state all show increases ranging from 2 to 3 per cent to 137 per cent. McDowell, Mercer and Tucker counties show increases of more than 100 per cent. Cabell, Fayette and Logan counties show increases of more than 50 per cent. Twenty-four counties show increases of more than 25 per cent. The largest numerical increases are found in Kanawha, Cabell, Fayette and Mercer counties.

A Delicate Question.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 12.—An exceedingly delicate question of construction has been presented to the Treasury department by the World's Columbian commission. When foreign governments were formally invited by the President to partake in the exposition, no exception was of course made in the case of China, and in anticipation of the acceptance of the invitation by that government the commission inquires whether citizens of China who may come to this country for the purpose of visiting the fair will be debarred from landing under the general provisions of the Chinese exclusion act. It is admitted that it would be somewhat inconsistent to deny admission to people who have been invited to come. Acting Secretary Nettleton will probably ask the attorney general's advice before acting on the question.

MORTGAGES

Are Being Lifted by the Kansas Farmers Without the Aid of Sub-Treasury Schemes.

TOPEKA, Kas., Aug. 18.—The *Daily Capital* shows, from reports of register of deeds, a remarkable record of farm mortgage releases in sixty counties of Kansas for the month of July. This compilation, which does not include any proceeds from this year's bountiful crop, shows that while July was not a debt-paying month, the total net reductions in sixty counties was $881,468. The total excess of farm mortgages released in forty-eight counties for the period averaging three and a third months prior to August 1, 1891, was $1,427,037, or 29½ per cent. It is believed that there will be a release of $10,000,000 of money of farm-mortgage indebtedness in Kansas before the end of the present year.

SOURCE OF THE MISSISSIPPI.

It Is Definitely Determined—Glazier's Impudent Claim Exploded.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Aug. 17.—State Park Commissioner J. V. Brower submitted to Governor Merriam, by request of the chief executive, a special report upon the Itasca lake basin, which contains some hitherto unpublished facts in regard to the source of the Mississippi river and effectually explodes Glazier's claim to the title of discoverer of the headwaters of the great river.

Commissioner Brown, in company with several scientific experts, made a complete scientific survey of the Itasca lake basin. The reports submitted show the results of these researches and show conclusively that the true source of the Mississippi river is in a great ultimate reservoir, the waters of Itasca lake, Itasca, making the longest surface channel of the Mississippi river from the Gulf of Mexico to the extreme limit of the reservoir, 2,555 miles. Glazier's alleged lake is not the source.

The Presidential Party Enroute.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Aug. 18.—The special train bearing President Harrison and party to Bennington, Vt., to take part in the centennial festivities, left Cape May at 8:45 o'clock this morning and passed through Camden, N. J., shortly before 11 o'clock. The train proceeded from Camden over the Camden & Amboy railroad to Trenton, where it will enter upon the New York division of the Pennsylvania railroad and will reach Jersey City about 1 o'clock. Private Secretary Halford and Mr. Howard Cole of Indianapolis, accompanied the President.

EVERY SKIN AND SCALP DISEASE, whether torturing, disfiguring, humiliating, itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted, pimply or blotchy, with loss of hair, from pimples to the most distressing eczemas, and every humor of the blood, whether simple, scrofulous or hereditary, is specifically, permanently and economically cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA the great SKIN CURE, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood and Skin Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. This is strong language, but true. Thousands of grateful testimonials from infancy to age attest their wonderful, unfailing, and incomparable efficacy.

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Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE SUB-TREASURY PLAN

Will Be Opposed at St. Louis on the Ground That It is a Subtle Scheme of Intriguing Politicians.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 18.—The executive committee appointed by the Fort Worth Farmers' Alliance convention, with U. S. Hall (president of the Missouri alliance as chairman), has issued a circular to the "members of the Farmers' Alliance and industrial union, and of the farmers and laborers of the United States," calling a convention of the members of those bodies who are in accord with the resolutions passed at the Fort Worth meeting. The convention will be held in St. Louis on September 15 next, at a period when the fall festivities are in full blast; streets illuminated, the exposition wide open, and the fair only a few weeks distant.

Nearly all the railroads have agreed to make reduced rates for the convention. The basis of representation will be fixed at three delegates from each and every county in the jurisdiction of the national Alliance. All members of the order are cordially invited to take part in making this manifestation of the farmers of this country a grand success.

It will be remembered that the resolutions referred to above reject the subtreasury plan and appeal to the farmers to vote against all schemes that would make a loan establishment of the United States treasury. The circular concludes as follows:

"This meeting will be a protest on the part of the lovers of the constitution of the Alliance against seeing that organization prostituted by a body of men who have no interest in farming and whose love for the organization is limited by the amount of personal gain they can get out of it. This is an effort on the part of the conservative members and real farmers of our order to emancipate the Farmers' Alliance from the control of scheming politicians and designing demagogsue. That we will succeed in the efforts, we entertain no doubt."

The letter is signed by U. S. Hall, chairman, of Hubbard, Mo; W. S. McAllister, Canton, Miss., and W. L. Sargent, Rayner, Tex.

DISASTROUS FIRE AT CAMBRIDGE.

Property Valued at Several Hundred Thousand Dollars Destroyed.

CAMBRIDGE, Aug. 18.—Cambridge was visited this morning by a destructive fire. The Damon cotton works are now a mass of ruins. The building was owned by Mr. Damon and was valued at $50,000. The two-story wooden structure adjoining the Damon building, owned by Mr. Damon also, and leased to Edward Kendall & Co., machinists, also succumbed to the flames. The entire loss of the Damon Safe and Iron company will approximate $200,000, on which there is but a partial insurance.

In the Kendall shop $20,000 worth of patterns were destroyed, and the stock and machinery ruined were valued at $60,000. There is $50,000 insurance. The men employed in both places numbered about 280. A majority of these owned their tools, in many cases valued at $100 to $150. The loss suffered in this way will be in the vicinity of $10,000. The Harvard dry plate company, in a building also owned by Mr. Damon, was burned out, their loss being about $7,000, with $1,500 more on the building; partly insured.

ALL ABLAZE WITH EXCITEMENT.

Extensive Mineral Discoveries in the Vicinity of Ogden, Utah.

OGDEN, Utah, Aug. 18.—This whole region of county is ablaze with excitement over extensive mineral discoveries about 25 miles northeast of here at the head of Paradise canton. Ore in one gulch, which is found in enormous quantities, is almost pure lead, with a paying quantity of silver. Two miles away are ore bodies assaying up into the hundreds. A sheep herder was the first discoverer, and yesterday he was offered $40,000 for a one-fourth interest in his claim by a wealthy mining corporation in Salt Lake.

An uninterrupted stream of prospectors and miners from all parts of the territory passed through here yesterday. A larger delegation from Salt Lake is expected to-morrow. The hills are covered with miners, and the town of La Plata is already laid out. Experts who came down last night report that the camp will be a second Leadville.

RECEPTION TO THOMAS B. REED.

The Ex-Speaker Received With Great Enthusiasm in Portland.

PORTLAND, Me., Aug. 15.—Hon. Thomas B. Reed was tendered a reception yesterday by the Portland club and was received with great enthusiasm. In the course of his speech, in which he referred to his recent travels abroad, he said:

"While we surpass other nations in extent of territory, in wondrous scenery and enterprise, we are not to-day so far ahead of them as we used to be in devotion to human liberty. Everywhere in the world this love of liberty has increased; everywhere in the world the standard has been lifted higher and higher until, in the most of Europe, it reaches a point almost equal to our own. In Italy the king has not the power of an American president. In France a great republic has taken root in that soil so deeply that I believe the storms of time will beat against it in vain."

A New Metal Discovered.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Aug. 17.—A series of experiments by Thomas Barrington, of this city, into the properties and uses of nickel steel and manganese bronze, has resulted in the discovery of a new metal. The chief characteristics of the metal are that it obtains a very high tensile strength, is indestructible by corrosion, being impervious to acids, and that it can be wrought into spikes, nails, etc., while either hot or cold. The attention of the government has been drawn to this metal commander, W. M. Fowler, of the bureau of ordnance, instructed Lieut. Cowles, the naval inspector at Herestead, to inquire into the matter. He did so and has made an exhaustive report to the bureau on the subject.

It Will Benefit American Farmers.

LONDON, Aug. 12.—The *Daily News* this morning, commenting on the action of Russia in prohibiting the export of rye, says that it is reassuring to learn that the crop in the United States promises to be exceptionally large this harvest. The farmers of America, the paper declares, are masters of the situation, and it is to be hoped that they will use their strength mercifully. The making of corners in the necessaries of life is never laudable, and in the present juncture it would be little short of fiendish.

Death Blow to the Sub-Treasury Plan.

CHICAGO, Aug. 18.—A special dispatch from Jackson, Miss., says: Senators George and Walthall now have 93 legislative votes, which is three more than they need to secure their election. Barksdale, the sub-treasury candidate, has only 30 votes. Fifty-five votes are in doubt. The sub-treasury plan has unquestionably received its death blow in Mississippi.

Practical Prohibition for Georgia.

ATLANTA, Ga., Aug. 12.—Governor Northend signed the bill to prohibit the sale of liquor within three miles of any church or school except in incorporated cities. This means prohibition in Georgia, as either schools or churches exist almost every three miles, and where they do not exist cheap structures will be erected at once.

LONDON, Aug. 14.—Baron Hirsch, who is at Carlsbad, has signed a document empowering Dr. Lowenthal and other gentlemen to purchase lands in the Argentine Republic to the value of ten million pesos.

TROUBLE IN CHINA.

Danger-Clouds on the Horizon That Forbode Trouble at Almost Any Moment—The Presence of Foreigners Objected to.

SHANGHAI, Aug. 17.—There is no use disguising the fact that a most serious state of affairs, political, exists in this country at the present moment, and the combined fleets of the powers may be called upon at any moment to take effective action. The danger-clouds have been seen on the horizon for months past; the smouldering fires caused by the agitation existing against foreigners and others among the populace, have repeatedly broken out into flame, but apparently without, until quite recently, revealing the strength of the volcano, which is threatening a most disastrous outbreak. Internal affairs, undoubtedly, are the inward and actual cause of the displays of ill-feeling against foreigners, which are only the outward signs of the movement in progress.

In this city at present a state of great excitement prevails at the increased and still increasing tension between the Chinese government and the ministers of the foreign powers. From all appearances the former are obstinate in their refusal to redress the injury done to foreigners during the recent riots. Some people say that the government dares not take this step demanded in common justice to the powers for fear of raising a storm of popular disapproval; in any case, there is no doubt as to the obstinacy of the refusal to right the wrongs inflicted upon the foreign residents of China.

On the other hand there is also no reason to doubt that if the Chinese authorities do not yield to the firm demands of the ministers of the powers, concerted, hostile action upon the part of the war vessels of the various nations represented in these waters is imminent.

Too much damage has been done and too many outrages have been perpetrated upon the foreign residents of this country to permit of the representatives of the powers submitting any longer to be put off with vague statements, which, in the main, actually mean that China can not, or will not, redress the wrongs done to peaceful residents of foreign nationality and that China does not admit that the latter have been outrageously treated in their persons or in their possessions by Chinese mobs over which the authorities seem to have no control.

IS HE CRAZY?

Insane Actions of Emperor William on the Night Following His Departure From England.

PARIS, Aug. 17.—The Paris *Eclair*, which is not given to sensationalism, prints the following story as confirmed by unquestioned authority:

"On the night following the departure the imperial yacht Hohenzollern from England, the crew was beaten to quarters and was surprised to find the quarter deck brilliantly illuminated. An altar had been erected on the deck bearing the old and new Testaments, and the kaiser stood by wearing a white chasuble, with a crosier in his hand and a black and white mitre on his head. He read the most warlike passages from the Testaments, and invited the crew to respond. He then preached a long sermon on the duty of sovereigns to the people, the whole service lasting from 11 p. m. to 2 a. m. The crew was then piped below. At 5 a. m. the kaiser appeared on the bridge in the uniform of a high admiral, looking extremely haggard, and addressing the commander, said: 'Sir, retire to your cabin; I shall take charge.'

The commander replied: "Sire, permit me to observe that we are in a dangerous passage and it is advisable for your majesty's safety as well as for that of the crew that a sailor remain in command."

The emperor responded: "Never mind; God will inspire me."

The commander bowed and retired.

The second officer remaining, the emperor angrily bade him retire, the officer respectfully protesting.

The emperor then said: "You resist, wretched creature; you trouble the spirit of God which is in me. This is the vengeance of God upon you," dealing the officer a heavy blow on the cheek.

The officer turned crimson, but remained until the emperor seized him by the throat and tried to throw him overboard.

In the struggle that followed the emperor fell and broke his knee-cap.

The sailors watched the scene, paralyzed with fear. The occurrence was one that can't be forgotten. The emperor howled with pain; his eyes started from their sockets; he foamed at the mouth. He swore terribly and, in fact, displayed all the symptoms of madness. The officers, after a brief consultation, carried him into a cabin padded with mattresses. Nobody was admitted except the doctor and the empress. Men were necessary to help restrain him while his leg was bandaged and a strait jacket was put on him. The crisis lasted three days."

INVESTIGATION OF THE SCANDAL.

The Senate Railway Committee in Session at Ottawa.

OTTAWA, Ont., Aug. 13.—At yesterday's meeting of the senate railway committee, C. N. Armstrong, the original contractor for the construction of the Bale Des Chaleurs railway, was examined. He gave a history of how the new company was formed in March last, the witness going to New York with Mr. Thorn, of Montreal. There, by appointment, they held a conference with Messrs. Garneau and Robidoux, ministers of Mr. Mercier's cabinet. Later on they proceeded to Quebec, where the necessary order in council authorizing the new arrangements was passed.

The witness refused to say what he had done with the moneys arising from the discounting of letters of credit. The amount thus raised reached $175,000. He said he had paid the money out as soon as it was received, but would not say to whom. When asked if he had given it to Pacaud, he refused to answer.

The Emigrant Commission.

LONDON, Aug. 13.—Col. John R. Weber, chairman of the United States Emigrant commission, and Dr. Walter H. Kempster have changed their plans regarding their itinerary, and last night they arrived at Dresden. They will start for St. Petersburg on Thursday. Upon their arrival in that city they will make a close investigation of the Jewish emigration from Russia. From St. Petersburg they will proceed to Warsaw, Galicia, Hunrary and Austria, and will return to Berlin and Bremen. In October the first conference of European steamship agents will be held in Bremen and the commissioners will attend. At this conference the commissioners will develop a plan to secure the corperation of the steamship companys in presenting the departure of undesirable emigrants from Europe.

Col. Weber says he has found that the steamship companies of the continent are equally desirous as those of England to conform with the American laws respecting emigrants.

Sugar Beet Crop in Europe.

LONDON, Aug. 14.—The progress of the European sugar beet crop is slow. The continued wet and cold weather has seriously set back the development of the roots, especially in the low-lying districts, although the leaves are luxuriant. Even with exceptionally fine weather in September, it is doubtful whether the increased acreage will yield an increased production. The present tests are on a level with those of 1888, when the final yield was 20 per cent below the yield of 1890.

BERNE, Aug. 15.—The fetes in commemoration of the founding of the city seven hundred years ago have commenced with an historical procession in which a number of American delegates took part.

Serious Fire Raging in Boston.

BOSTON, Aug. 18.—2:30 p. m.—Two alarms have been rung in for a fire in Putnam & Co.'s mattress manufactory on Congress street extension. The fire started in the fourth story, and already the fourth, fifth and sixth stories have been destroyed. The building is owned by Putnam & Co., and they carry a very heavy stock at this season of the year. All the employes have been accounted for, save one woman who is believed to have perished in the flames. At 2:45 p. m. a third alarm was rung in. The building will be entirely gutted.

National Colored Congress.

RED OAK, Iowa, Aug. 15.—The National colored congress selected Jay C. Fremont, of this city, president for the ensuing year yesterday and passed a resolution for the appointment of a national executive committee, consisting of one member from each state and territory, including the District of Columbia.

Finance and Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

The outlook in the world of finance is decidedly encouraging. Our crop of wheat is large, and the weather has been good for corn and other crops. Then came news of the Russian ukase forbidding the export of rye from that empire, which confirms the need in Europe of breadstuffs. The amount of rye we will have for direct export will be small—probably something like 3,000,000 bushels—but the indirect effect of Russia's action will be highly advantageous to us. Then the trade conditions continue favorable. We are exporting our great staples freely, and every indication points to rapid increase.

MONEY.—The movement of currency from New York to the West to move the crops was very large last week, and there resulted firmer rates for loans in that city. On call, so far as represented by bankers' balances, money loaned at from 4 to 1¼ per cent, with the average about 2 per cent; renewals were made at 2 per cent, while banks and trust companies maintained 3 per cent as the minimum, though some obtained 4 per cent. Time contracts were quoted at 5 per cent for sixty days, and 6 per cent for all dates from three to six months, on first-class collateral; the demand was chiefly for long dates, but the offerings were light.

While financial affairs in Great Britain have been quiet, with an improving tendency, there has been some anxiety at Vienna growing out of the failure of MORPURGO & Co., of Trieste, with liabilities of about $2,500,000. The latest accounts say that the firm is paying depositors in full, but it was feared that the failure might affect other houses. The grain merchants of Germany, and particularly those in Eastern Prussia, were greatly disturbed last week by the Russian ukase, referred to above, prohibiting the exportation of rye; the grain markets of that section depend so largely upon rye, it was thought not unlikely that failures of there merchants would follow. In London the cable reports discounts of sixty to ninety day bank bills 1⅝@1¾ per cent. The open market rate at Paris is 2¾, at Berlin it is 3½ and at Frankfort 3⅝ per cent.

STOCKS.—The general tendency of the stock market last week was in the direction of improvement, but the general public shows no sign of taking an interest in stocks, nor do European investors appear to be inclined in the least to take American securities. The depressing influences are not yet exhausted, however, in the opinion of HENRY CLEWS, who says:

"The 'bearish' element does not seem to have fully exhausted itself; hence the point does not appear to have yet been reached at which it is safe to lead for a rise with stocks, except for brief turns, and the buying should be confined to periods when slumps are produced by the active traders.

SILVER.—Silver is stagnant. The London market has not yet experienced the "August rise," which was expected to follow the shipments of India wheat to England, and the increased demand for silver to pay for it. India exchange there continued weak, allotments of India council bills being made at a decline of 3-16d. per rupee. This caused a decline in the white metal to 45⅜d. per ounce in London and to 98⅜c. in New York. At the close of the week the market rallied in sympathy with a movement in bullion certificates, which on Wednesday sold up from 98¾ to 100¾. Bar silver closed Saturday in New York at 99¾ cents per ounce, which is equal to a shade less than 77 cents for the value of the silver in the standard dollar.

DUN'S WEEKLY TRADE REVIEW.

Russia's Prohibition of Rye Exports—Trade Improving Somewhat.

NEW YORK, Aug. 15.—R. G. Dun's & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: The prohibition of exports of rye by Russia, because of the official declaration that a famine is impending, has suddenly affected the grain markets of the whole world. Russia usually exports about 50,000,000 bushels of rye, and men reason that other grain in large quantities will be required. Not enough attention is paid to the fact that European consumption may be greatly reduced by the high prices, and speculation goes on the theory that every person must have so many bushels, or there will be starvation. Before the year over this notion will probably be corrected. Wheat rose 8½c on moderate sales, and a heavy operator went down. Corn rose 6½c and oats 2½c with small sales. Crop prospects grow brighter every day, and with the assurance that the country will not only have enormous supplies of grain, but a market for it at good prices, business is improving throughout the north. The movement begins close to the farms, the country merchants are buying more freely, and the purchasers are felt by wholesalers and manufacturers.

Foreign trade continues to improve, for while exports decline largely, the exports for two weeks of August have exceeded by nearly 10 per cent those of the corresponding weeks last year. If Europe is able to send cash for all the food it will require this year it is probable that this country will not lack money long.

The business failures throughout the country during the last seven days number for the United States and Canada, 227, as compared with a total of 231 last week. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 197.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Wednesday, Aug. 19, 1891.

The following shows changes in Government bonds during the past week:

	Aug. 18.	Aug. 11.
U. S. 4's, coupons	116¾	116¾
U. S. 4's registered	116¾	116¾
Pac. 6's of '95	110	110

NEW YORK, Aug. 15.—The weekly bank statement shows the following changes:

Reserve, decrease	$ 868,625
Loans, increase	2,950,400
Specie, decrease	567,500
Legal tenders, increase	91,200
Deposits, increase	1,549,500
Circulation, increase	456,800

The banks now hold $17,617,175 in excess of the requirements of the 25 per cent rule.

Trade.

During the week just closed the general trade of the country exhibited improvement. The activity is noticeable more especially in certain parts of the West.

THE DAY ON WALL STREET.

The Close of Stocks at New York This Afternoon.

3 p. m.—Money closed easy at 2¼. Bar silver, 98¾c. The stock market continued active and strong after 12 o'clock, and further advances were made along the line, and better prices reached in everything than any since the beginning of the present upward movement. The most important movement was in Union Pacific, which suddenly gathered strength, and from 57¾ advanced to 58¾. This result accomplished, however, the market became comparatively quiet and receded fractionally from the highest figures. At delivery hour the market was quiet and fairly steady, generally at fractional figures above opening prices, but again weakened. The market finally closed active and weak generally, at but slight changes from the first prices, after a decline and partial rally on Union Pacific.

	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Atch	60½	57⅞	59¼	60